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WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

13 THINGS YOU REALLY LEARN IN SUMMER SCHOOL!

UNITED STATES
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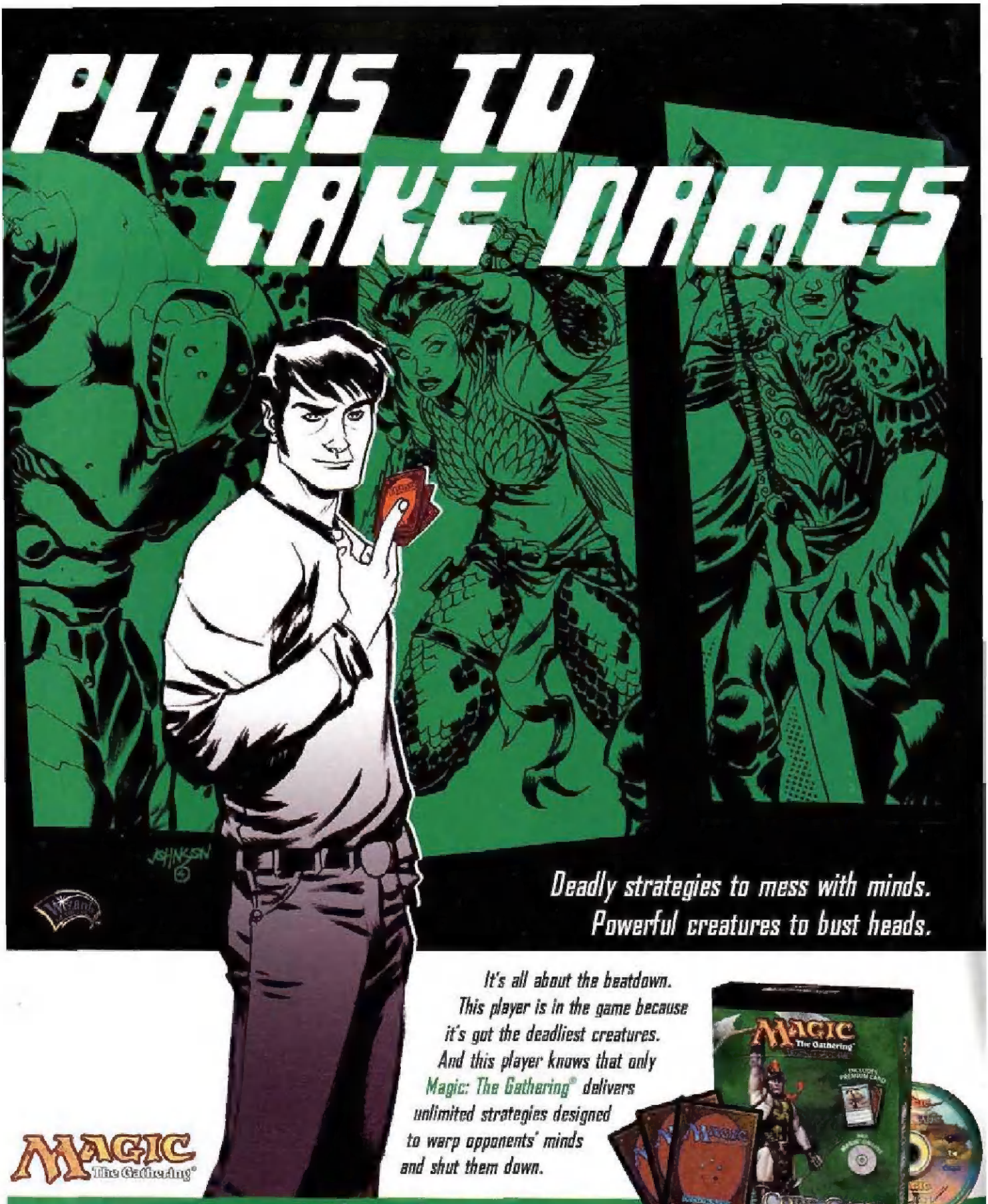
PLAYS TO TAKE NAMES



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MAD

JULY 2004 NUMBER 443

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BET MEDDLER

In "What's Pete Rose Betting on This Month?" in the Fundalini Pages in MAD #440, you mention the following: "More contagious, mad cows or SARS monkeys?" It should be noted that SARS was not spread by monkeys, but by civet cats. Civets are a ferret-like animal that the Chinese like to eat raw or at least very, very rare. Not cooking the meat allows the SARS-causing bacteria in the intestines to remain active. The Chinese government banned the sale of civet cats, but the Chinese restaurant owners refused to stop serving them, and the people refused to stop eating them! So, the government ordered 40,000 civet cats to be killed and disposed of.

Tara Bennett, Dover, OH

Tara Card — Here's one bet Pete forgot: What's the worse fate, dying of SARS or having to read another dry and endless missive composed by Tara Bennett of Dover, OH? Pete's getting his affairs in order and making peace with his loved ones. See ya in hell! —Ed.

TOWN AND OUT

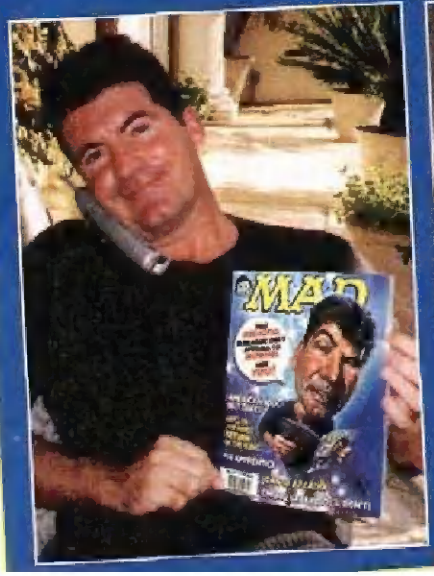
I live in Poughkeepsie, New York and have been a subscriber for a little over a year. In this short time, I have noticed something disturbing; you have made fun of my hometown on TWO separate occasions — once on the Letters Page in MAD #437 and in the "Faketrix Retarded" in MAD #436. I want to know what you have against my city! What has Po Town ever done to you?

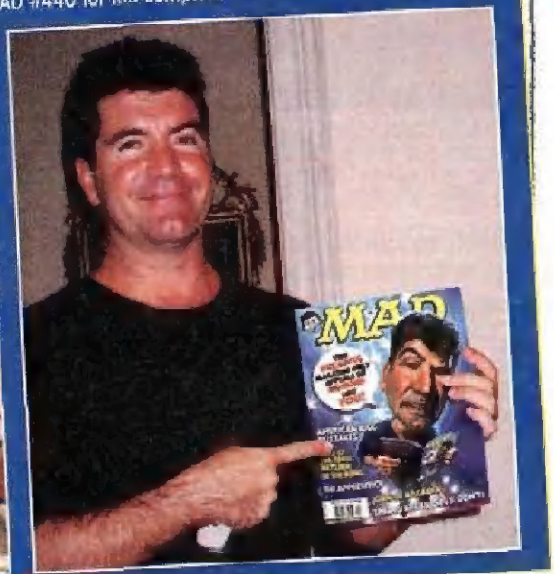
Joshua Cohen, Poughkeepsie, NY

Waffle Cohen — What do we have against Poughkeepsie? Well, nothing really. We make fun of it because we're jealous. We're stuck in stupid New York City where nothing *ever* happens. Just looking at the events calendar for your town, we see that it is a hotbed of activity. Why, we read that the play *Plaza Suite* is being performed at the Cunneen Hackett Arts Center! Just try finding theater like *that* in the Big Apple! And as sports fans, it kills us that you live in a city synonymous with sports dynasties like baseball's Poughkeepsie Pioneers. That's why we lash out at your teeming metropolis! We're sorry — we'll go back to mocking Paramus! —Ed.

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

Double bango to British reader Jackie St. Clair of London, England for not only getting a Celebrity Snap, but getting a MAD's **THE ED.'S *NIFTY FIFTY*"** Snap of *American Idol* meanie Simon Cowell, to boot! Readers take note, Jackie has found the formula for success: simply corner the famous person in their own home and refuse to leave until you get the photo you want. Congrats on your three-year subscription, Jacks! —Ed. (NOTE: See MAD #440 for the complete **THE ED.'S *NIFTY FIFTY*"**)





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ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE

Enclosed is a picture of my Rocky and Bullwinkle lunchbox. This lunchbox was purchased about 20 years ago in an antique shop in San Francisco. I paid $15 for it. The contents included the remains of a healthy lunch that was obviously snatched away from some poor hungry child. His name was still partially inscribed in crayon inside the box. Please tell me that this $15 has magically transformed into $1,500!

Linda Schuster, Oakland, CA

Blue Suede Schuster — Typically we wouldn't waste Hans' time on such a mainstream collectible item, but if we don't keep him busy he'll just keep bidding on useless things on eBay! Here's Hans' professional appraisal:

HANS' APPRAISAL

Unfortunately, the lunchbox market has cooled considerably in recent months. However, the field of discarded foodstuffs collectibles is white hot right now! Why, just last month, a half-eaten, near-mint condition Burger King croissan'wich® fetched upwards of $2,500 at a Sotheby's auction. So although you overpaid for the lunchbox, if you saved the lunch, you might be sitting on an edible goldmine!

Do you have a wacky item that you think is worth something? Send in a photo and a brief description and we might pass it on to Hans for appraisal! Mail it to: Amy "The Big Appraiser" c/o MAD, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019! —Ed

QUESTIONS FOR MADMAG.COM

The Internet is filled with incorrect information, annoying pop-up ads and disappointingly-fraudulent nude shots of Britney Spears! Sometimes, however, the Internet can be your friend, like when our readers end up doing Ed.'s job — such as this exchange on the MAD message boards on madmag.com:

Is it me or are there others out there that don't get "Monroe"? — Fernando50

Monroe is an open-ended parable about the Sino-Russian War of 1905. Re-read the storylines with this in mind, and it will all make perfect sense! — D.D.

We don't know who you are D.D. (We assume it's *you*, David Duchovny!) but we thank you for sparing us the time and anguish of answering this squirrelhead! —Ed.

The Big Easel

The things I sent you are Shrinky Dinks. My sister just loves them, so I decided to "shrink" Alfred! Hope you like my Shrinky thing.

Dylan McAdam, Laconia, NH

Dylan Mc Softly —"Shrinky thing"? You *are* still talking about your art project, right? Either way, we're betting you're gonna have trouble with the ladies! —Ed. By the way, if you feel like creating unconventional, off-beat and unique Alfred images using stuff from around the house, photograph it and send it to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

AMERICAN IDOL FOR DUMMIES

I was reading the article "MAD's Suggestions for Improving *American Idol*" in MAD #440 and noticed that the dummy in the ventriloquist's lap closely resembled "???" from the "MAD's Photo Personals Gallery: The Men"(MAD #432). Am I right? If so, how many more times do you plan on using him in sketches? P.S. I am not a "???" stalker!

Will Blair, Castro Valley, CA

Truth or Blair — Good eye! It's not only Personals Gallery star "???," but *American Idol* failure "???"! Despite his stirring, 14-minute acappella rendition of Outkast's "Hey Ya," the judges failed to give him his pass to Hollywood — in fact, Paula gave it her harshest criticism yet, labeling it a mere "totally awesome." Sadly, even William Hung won't return his phone calls. So, in answer to your question, you will be seeing "???" in the pages of MAD until we hear Randy Jackson tell him "You're going to Hollywood, dawg!" —Ed-crest out!

GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

In response to the passing of long-time MAD artist George Woodbridge, we received many condolence letters. Here is a sampling from some of George's fans.

Farewell, Woodbridge! Let's all play Squamish!

E. Park, Holdenville, OK

I recently came across the sad news about the death of George Woodbridge. One of my first feature sales to MAD, "MAD's Updated Children's Books" (January, 1988) benefitted from George's wonderful artwork. To this day, the "Children's Books" feature remains my personal favorite, entirely because of the Woodbridge treatment. I am sure I am not alone among the MAD feature writers whose words have been elevated, and, in many cases, reshaped by Woodbridge's talents. Although I look forward to sending future manuscripts, the experience will be a bittersweet one because I know in advance that a favorite, and irreplaceable, member of the MAD extended family is no longer around. He will be missed.

Matthew Smith, University City, MO

I was sad to learn of the death of George Woodbridge. I've enjoyed his work for many years. I wrote to him letting him know how much I loved his work and he responded in kind with a wonderful original sketch of himself.

Tom Anderson, Ukiah, CA

We long-term MAD readers mourn the passing of our long-time friend, illustrator George Woodbridge. His applied talent has enlightened, inspired and entertained us for so many years. We will miss this one of the Usual Gang of Idiots and will treasure his beautiful artwork that graces most of our collectible issues.

George Ferganchick, Canuga Park, CA

The following letters were posted on the message boards at madmag.com:

He was a true artisan. His flair for historical costume I especially liked. He will be missed. —SF Jeff

I'm sorry to hear about George's passing. His versatility was perfect for MAD's many needs. He could mock everything from comic strips to movie posters and illustrations for children's books. But as good as he was caricaturing the rich, famous and recognizable, I'll remember George the best for the way he refused to pretty-up his drawings of regular folks. His babies drooled, his school-age kids picked their noses, his teenagers slouched and had zits, his Yuppies had snarky grins, his middle-aged parents had paunches and his seniors had too many "laugh lines" for any sane person to count. And yet, for all these captured human fallacies, George never overdid the details for cheap laughs — there was almost an affection for his subjects, an identification factor, if you will. More than any other caricaturist on the continent, he seemed to realize that the misfortunes befalling anyone in his art could just as easily come upon himself. My condolences to the Woodbridge family, but also my gratitude for the nurturing you've obviously given to the man to help him produce so many laugh-producing MAD memories over the years. —canucklehead

MAD Celebrity Visits

Bobby Dall with Advertising Sales Manager Scott Hendrickson

Sometimes we're lucky enough to get visits from celebs right here in our humble offices. Imagine our delight and surprise when *Saturday Night Live* cast member Seth Meyers and Poison bassist Bobby Dall (in separate incidents) showed their faces in our very hallways! We're betting they spread the word that the MAD offices are the new celebrity hotspot! Next month we hope to have exclusive pics of P. Diddy drinking Cristal with Paris Hilton!

Assistant Art Director Patty Dwyer, *SNL*'s Seth Meyers, Associate Editor Greg Leitman and Production Artist Brian Durnick

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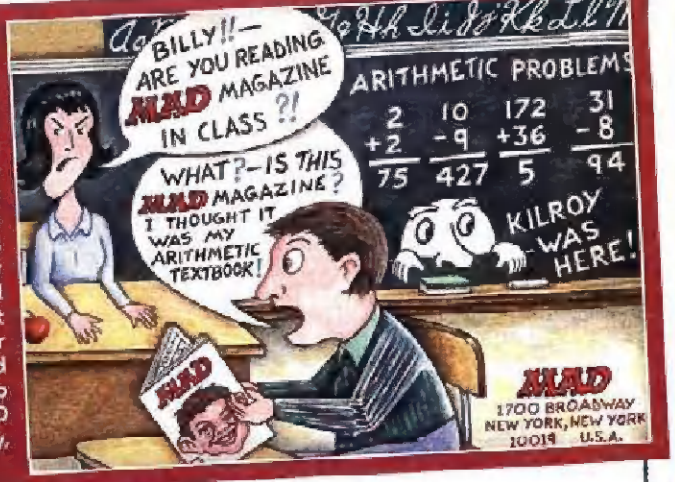
ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

We proudly announce the triumphant return of prodigal son Jim "My postman is freakin' terrified" Hutchings to the Letters Page. Although some of you may view this as a crazy move, we think he's just too damn talented to stay mad at! Keep at it — and remember, we always accept non-Hutchings submissions for Envelope of the Month! Send them to: Amy "No Stamp Required" Vozeolas, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!


BILLY!!— ARE YOU READING MAD MAGAZINE IN CLASS?!
WHAT?—IS THIS MAD MAGAZINE? I THOUGHT IT WAS MY ARITHMETIC TEXTBOOK!
ARITHMETIC PROBLEMS
2 +2 = 75
10 -9 = 427
172 +36 = 5
31 -8 = 94
KILROY WAS HERE!
MAD
1700 BROADWAY NEW YORK, NEW YORK 10019 U.S.A.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Would all of you Americans please look past the stereotypical image of us Canadians? We're not all polite, doughnut-eating, maple syrup-drinking, snowshoe-wearing hockey players that live in igloos. We live in houses too. We would appreciate it if all you gun-toting, football-watching, bad beer-drinking Americans in all 13 of your States (including Cuba) learn more about us, eh!

Simon Hodge, Ontario, Canada

Hodge Podge — You've got it, Cana-dumbass! American readers take note — not all Canadians are polite, doughnut-eating, maple syrup-drinking, snowshoe-wearing hockey players that live in igloos. In reality, some are nit-picking, time-wasting, belly-aching nimrods! We urge you to look past the Canadian stereotypes. In fact, we urge you to look past Canadians entirely. Just focus on the only country that matters: U-S-A! U-S-A! —Ed.

READER ALERT!!

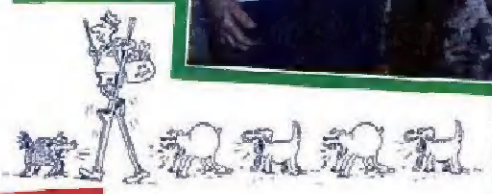
Whether you love the adventures of a boy wizard, or merely enjoy paying twice for the same crap, you should rush out and buy both of our Harry Potter "collectors covers"!

MAD FAN OF THE MONTH

I'm enclosing what I hope you will agree is a ringing endorsement of your so-called magazine. Easy now, I'm joking! I subscribed to MAD as a youth in Geneva, NY. Apparently, I became hooked, as I am now 53 and subscribe to MAD! This is my 84-year-old mom, Mary L. Gabrian, posing in her glory. The picture she is holding (by August Benz) has been in our family since 3-17-45! Also, the picture on the wall behind my mom is a painting she did for me in 2001.

Roger Flint, Butte, MT

Roger Dodger — Thank you for the photo of your mother and the memorabilia. What else can we say, except, Hot-buttered Muses! If this is how you pay tribute to the magazines you love, we're glad you're not a long-time *Playboy* subscriber! Fa-la-la! —Ed.



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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #444 ON SALE JULY 13!

WE SLING *SPIDER-MAN 2*! PLUS, TV'S *LAS VEGAS*!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD XL #29 ON SALE

HOWARD STERN, THE OLYMPICS AND ARTIST OF THE ISSUE: BASIL WOLVERTON!

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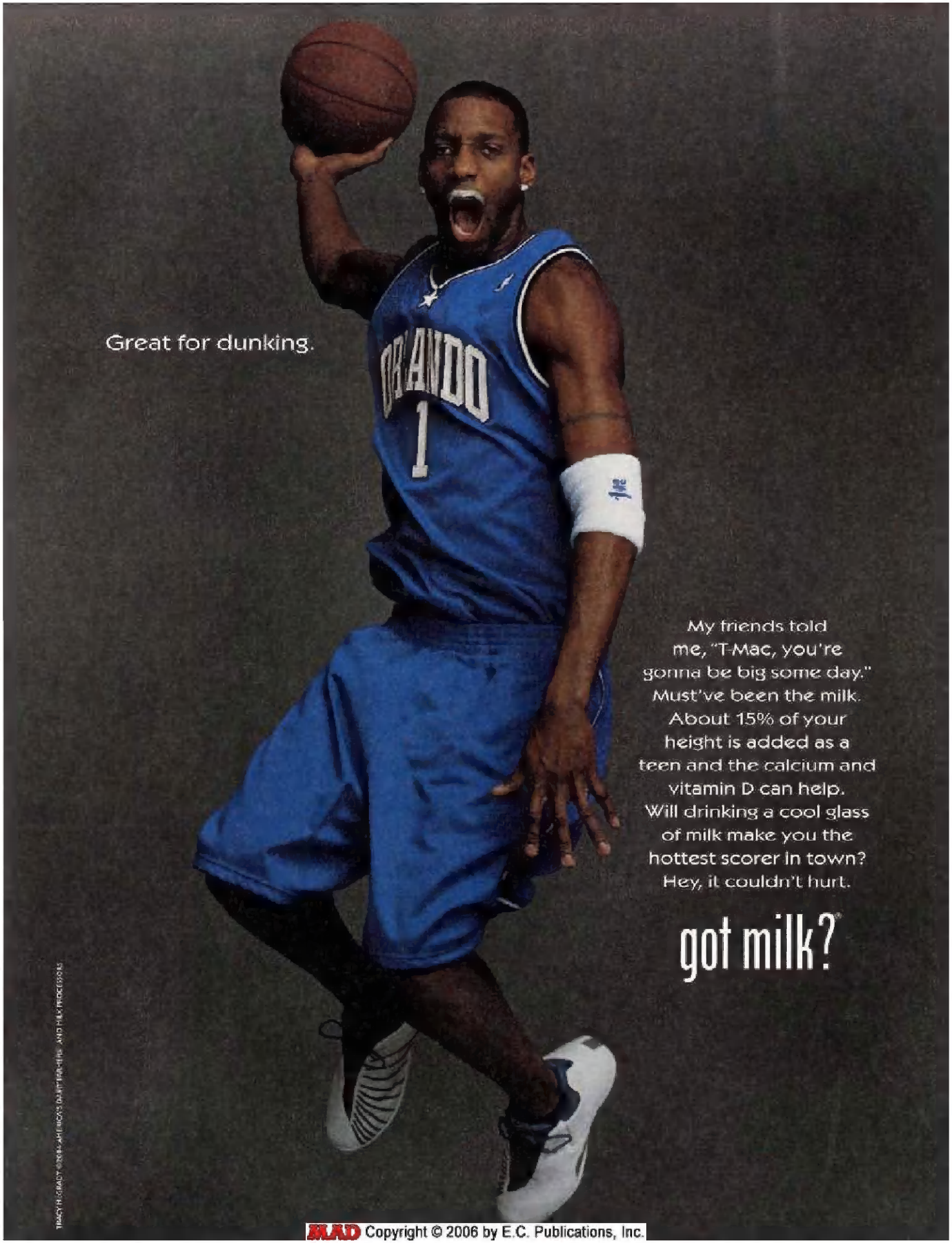
Great for dunking.
ORLANDO
1
My friends told me, "T-Mac, you're gonna be big some day." Must've been the milk. About 15% of your height is added as a teen and the calcium and vitamin D can help. Will drinking a cool glass of milk make you the hottest scorer in town? Hey, it couldn't hurt.
got milk?

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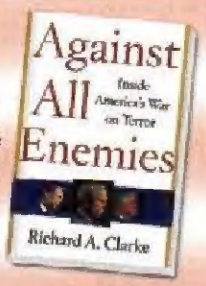
THE FUNDALINI

MOVE OVER OPRAH! IT'S CONDOLEEZZA RICE'S BOOK REVIEWS!

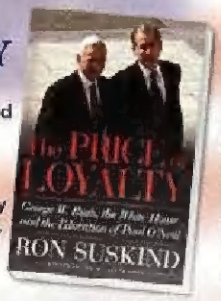
AGAINST ALL ENEMIES
BY RICHARD A. CLARKE

Although I haven't read Dick's book, in which a former White House insider describes the Bush/Cheney White House as a paranoid, fact-twisting cabal incapable of intelligent strategy, clearly the timing of this drooling pack of lies is suspicious. He'll obviously say anything to sell his book. He gave us no plan, and besides, he was out of the loop, anyway. Enjoy that 9/11 blood money, Dick!



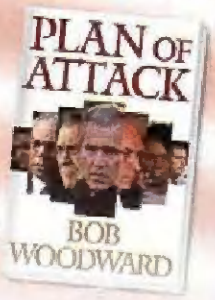
THE PRICE OF LOYALTY
BY RON SUSKIND

Although I haven't read Ron's book, an embittered fairytale told by a former White House insider describing the Bush/Cheney White House as a deceptive, rudderless cabal incapable of intelligent strategy, it's clearly the rantings of a mentally unstable man. Paul O'Neil and his crackpot theories never did fit in. However, I feel more pity than rage. I hope he gets the counseling he needs!



PLAN OF ATTACK
BY BOB WOODWARD

Although I haven't read Bob's book, in which a longtime Washington insider describes the Bush/Cheney White House as a deceptive, rudderless, paranoid, fact-twisting cabal incapable of intelligent strategy, it's clearly unusual to see a once-respected journalist tackle straight fiction. Unusual and sad. Obviously, he's only trying to sell books! Oh, wait, we already used that one. Did I do "he's crazy cuckoo" yet? Yes? No? Shoot, this is getting tough.



Be sure to stop by next month as National Security Advisor Condoleezza Rice attempts to dismiss three MORE books from separate sources that paint an identical picture of the Bush administration! It's CONDI'S BOOK CLUB!

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

This month: THE OLSEN TWINS

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW TWO OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET THEIR DEMISE!

CAUSE OF DEATH	ODDS
Heatstroke from studio lights at their inevitable *Maxim* photo shoot the *second* they turn 18	2:1
Drunken brawl with Hilary Duff and Amanda Bynes at "G-rated Disney stars" party	3:1
Bored into terminal coma playing one of their own videogames	5:1
Pestered to death by mothers of every even-*slightly*-cute little blonde girl, asking how to make them stars, too	10:1
Sleep deprivation from worrying about high tuition costs at New York University	740,000,000,000:1

CALIFORNIA COURT GIVES BLESSING TO CONTROVERSIAL BOUT

El Mariachi, CA — June 2004: In a decision that was closely watched by both sides of the separation of church and state issue, a three-judge panel ruled unanimously today that a featherweight boxing match may be held on state property, even though both fighters are named Jesus.

WHAT PEOPLE EARN

BUSTER CHUNNEL
Author: *Start Stuttering Now!*
Oafington, Vermont — $13,000

JACQUE CLAUDE JACQUIER
International Styrofoam Trader
Pissoir, France — 69,000 Euros

SHAMUS PINCUSHION
Trainer, Larry The Coughing Lemur
Pork Lake, Utah — $111,000

GEORGE W. BUSH
Assistant To Vice President Cheney
Washington, D.C. — $400,000

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PAGES

FREAKSHOW FACE-OFF!

Who's crazier, Whitney Houston or Courtney Love?

Whitney: After years of drug problems, put herself in rehab.
Courtney: After years of drug problems, put fan in hospital by throwing a mic stand at him.
Advantage: Courtney!

Whitney: Turbulent marriage has led to husband's incarceration.
Courtney: Turbulent marriage led to husband's suicide.
Advantage: Courtney!

Courtney: Flashed her breast while waiting in line at a Wendy's.
Whitney: Rumored to have actually *eaten* at a Jack in the Box.
Advantage: Whitney!

Courtney: Phoney baloney reason for craziness: "stress over legal woes."
Whitney: Phoney-baloney reason for craziness: "exhaustion."
Draw!

Whitney: Constantly exploited by violent, less-talented spouse.
Courtney: She *is* the violent, less-talented spouse.
Advantage: Courtney!

Current status:
Courtney's ahead... for now!

PULL MY CHENEY!

THE PUZZLE NOOK

Which of the 4 choices best completes this phrase?

IT DOESN'T GET MUCH WORSE THAN _?_AT!

1. TH__
2. ONLINE CH__
3. YASSER ARAF__
4. MIKE MYERS' CAT IN THE H__
5. VANNA AND P__

BITTERMAN

Ya, Neighbor!!!
Oh great...
Dude, you got to come over and check out my new ride!
The Prius is the top-of-the-line gas/electric hybrid! While you shamelessly pollute Mother Earth with your gas-guzzling, road-hogging SUV, my Prius gets 55 miles per gallon and has nearly a zero emissions rating, so the planet we leave to our children will be cleaner and more in balance! What do you think?
You've inspired me to do my part in fighting pollution...
Noise pollution.
Did I mention the spacious trunk?

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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

VIDEO GAME NEWS TICKER

Atari *finally* releases *Pong* strategy guide... Baseball Commissioner Bud Selig reportedly upset over rampant steroid use in EA's *MVP Baseball 2004*...New *Mario Bros.* game postponed indefinitely after word leaks that Luigi does "unspeakable things" with plunger...Larry Brown steps down as coach in *Larry Brown Basketball '04*...Activision to release game based on annoying Tampax "Pearl Girls" commercial...Ralph Reed signed to lend voice talent to next *Backyard Wrestling*...

Profanity Man II: The @#$%ing Sequel causes big @#$%ing controversy...*Game Boy Advance III* to add "C" button for no apparent reason...New *Alex Rodriguez Baseball* will cost over $5,000 per disk to help pay for endorsement fee...Plot of new *Sanic the Hedgehog* game in development reportedly based on Jane Austen's *Pride and Prejudice*...Rockstar Games' new *Mexican Cockfight* has nothing to do with roosters...

GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW

For 100 years, from Krazy Kat to Donald Duck, from Bugs Bunny to Pogo Possum, from Opus the Penguin to Pooky the Paramecium, comics have embraced the "funny animal" genre.

However, most wacky zoological creations have been anthropomorphic in nature. (In layman's terms, that means "of or characterized by anthropomorphism.") Feeling children were being exposed to misleading animal information (sort of like if FOX News ran Animal Planet) a consortium of child psychologists and educators, in conjunction with The U.S. Zoo Directors Council, asked writer/artist Nora Larkin to change things.

Larkin imagines a cartoon world in which animals act more like, well, animals. The result is a comic book series that offers all the rollicking fun of classic cartoon creatures, while adding authentic biological touches, accurately highlighting the species' natural behavior (not a single character wears a hat, for instance).

The stars of the series, Squeaks and Cheesy, are the two surviving mouse brothers from a litter of 23. Cheesy is the take-charge leader, but somehow his nutty plans always seem to backfire. Squeaks is more interested in eating fiberglass insulation.

A rotating cast of supporting rodents include Rush Limburger, who loves to talk so much that he doesn't mind the intestinal roundworms denying him vital nourishment. There's also Stumpy, a mouse who still feels pain in the phantom limb he was forced to chew off, as depicted in the story "A Mouse Peculiar Day!" (S&C #3).

Each of these characters only appears once, though. Existence is short and brutal for the mouse. Frankly, we'd rather see them in hats.

144 pgs. $9.95

Puke Fissper, Mom! We're gonna play football with Randy Rodent!
Oh, Squeaks, didn't you hear? Randy's father devoured him yesterday!
Grrr! That chooses me off! We've got to play a prank on Randy's dad for revenge!
A mouse definitely! But where can we find that dirty rat?
Considering we mice often spend our entire lives within a 30-foot radius, it shouldn't be tough!
Ha! There's Randy's dad, stuck in the glue trap! Looks like he broke his own forelegs while struggling to get free!
See was him right! Now he'll have the last 72 to 94 hours of his life to think it over!
I beg of you... kill... me...

MAMA-MAFIA

AMERICAN IDOL REJECTED THEME WEEKS

"PET FOOD AD JINGLES OF THE '70s" WEEK
Meow, meow, meow, meow, meow, meow, meow...
"SONGS WITH ONE SPOKEN WORD" WEEK
Tequila... Tequila... Tequila...
"NATIONAL ANTHEMS OF AMERICA'S SWORN ENEMIES" WEEK
Oh, Canada...
"GRAMMATICAL CORRECTIONS" WEEK
You aren't anything but a hound dog...
"RESTAURANT SIGNS PUT TO MUSIC" WEEK
Restrooms are for the use of customers only. Soup of the day: split pea. All baking done on premises. No substitutions, please...

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI
Charles Akins Tom Cheney Desmond Devlin Duck Edwing Garth Gerhart Gary Hallgren Charlie Kadau
Jeff Kruse Patrick Me... Ike Snider Jack Syracuse
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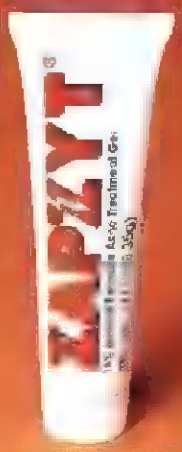

Zit happens.

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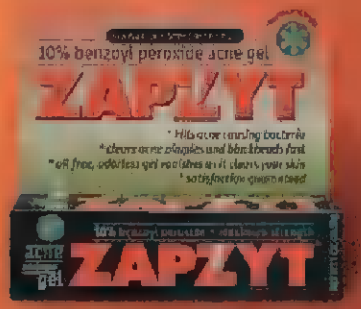

ZAPZYT kills acne-causing bacteria fast. So results are all you see.

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THEY'RE OFF TO BE THE WIZARDS DEPT.

Harry

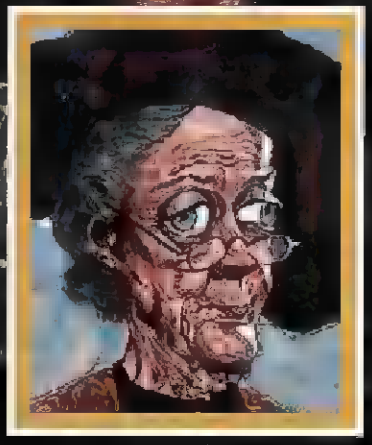
He's the most famous wizard in the world. He's the only one who can beat its top villain. And he has incredible powers unmatched by anyone else. But on screen, even after two movies, he and his fellow students come off like a bunch of adolescents in a school play! Yep! They're still...

Voices squeaking 'stead of speaking
Plot devices they are seeking
For a story line that's reeking
Something witless this way comes!

Here's our hero, what a zero
Dreads the end of his career o
Plain to see he has much fear-o
After "Harry" nothing comes!

Young Hermiony's doing finey
Every nerd's sweet Valentiney
If she'd ever flash her hanie
They'd explode their craniums!

Though Runt Queasy knows it sleazy
Feeding Rat Chow tidbits cheesy
Acting well for him ain't easy
Dumb expression's all that comes!



Seldom dated, constipated
As headmistress – antiquated
Chances are she's never mated
Thus G-Rated this film comes!

Ol' Haggard's back and for a snack
He ate a brand new Cadillac
A teacher now, but just like Shaq
In Steel — his bad performance numbs!

Our professor's predecessors
Never made it two semesters
Like those Trump Apprentice jesters
Something short-lived this way comes!

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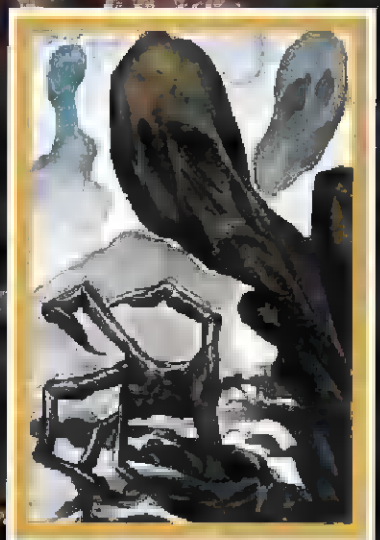
Plodder and the Pre-Teen Nerds are Actin' Bad

Drano's beaming 'cause he's scheming
Plodder's gonna get a reaming
Wise up, gel head, you're just dreaming
Harry wins it with his chums!

Can he speak well for this sequel?
Even if his lines they tweak well
He's no Richard Harris equal
Watch how Doubledork succumbs!

Snapped is jealous, overzealous
Can he act two moods, please tell us!
Is "bad cop" all he can sell us?
One dimension ALWAYS comes!



With his know-how Wack can show how
He transforms from stately lowbrow
To a flea-infested bow wow
A dog movie this becomes!

Fingers freezing, they keep squeezing
All the victims they are seizing
To a sadist? Very pleasing!
To all others? Pass the Tums!

Did they edit? Man, you said it!
Right until the final credit
It's as if they never read ■
But who cares? My money comes!

Brain offended? Bowels distended?
Blame our screeching voices blended
Too bad this spoof's far from ended!
Next page more bad writing comes!

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A spinning top? A broom kit? Abracadammit! Why couldn't Runt and Herwhiny have sent me something GOOD for my birthday? Like maybe a "Pixies Gone Wild" DVD, or an inflatable bubotuber? I've got a whole summer to kill in this dinky little room! What am I supposed to do with my hands, card tricks?
BROOM KIT
Leading tonight's newscast, a manhunt is underway for crazed killer Delirious Wack, who escaped from Azcabana prison last night! He killed the parents of Harry Plodder, and there are unconfirmed reports that he plans to murder young Harry as well! But before we get to that breaking story, we have the meaningless results of an interactive viewer poll, yet another update on Mel Gibson's Jesus movie, and exclusive footage of a monkey playing the banjo!
I've got to sneak out of here quietly, without being noticed. It's got to be something low-key. Aha! I've got it! I'll blow up Fugly's aunt to the size of the Goodyear Blimp!
This baby travels faster than the speed of light! The only drawback is that it's impossible to see the digital readouts on the dashboard. I have no idea which radio station we're listening to!
You almost crashed! Can't you slow down?
No! I have to get to the driving school, and apply for my learner's permit!
One thing first. If there's a super-fast bus that zips to anywhere instantly, why do all us kids have to ride that creaky, steam-powered train to school every semester?
Um... er... "Do not speak to driver while vehicle in motion!"
Brrr!!! I haven't been this cold since I sat through a Thursday/Friday taping in David Letterman's studio audience!
I can't feel my face! It's totally frozen!
Stop complaining! Just deal with it, the way Meg Ryan does!
How can you be taking 31 hours of classes a day? *Introduction to Invisibility? Zombification Tables? Poisonous Slugs 101?* No wonder you're exhausted!
Nobody can crank out their work without a break and not see the quality suffer. Except, of course, Ben Stiller! One gem after another!
I'm taking extra classes by shifting forwards and backwards in time. I haven't had a full night's sleep since next week! It'll be worth it when I graduate Top Ten in our class! And I'll be the *whole* Top Ten!
This school's in trouble when the professors start using the same makeup and hair people as "Weird Al" Yankovic!
They say you can predict the future! Prove it!
Whitney Houston's rehab may not take! The *Friends* spinoffs will not be as successful! Republicans and Democrats will continue to argue!
Eerie! I'm sorry I ever doubted your powers!
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This'll give me a whole new lame excuse! "Prof. Haggard, my homework ate my dog!"
Be careful openin' yer books! They're snarlin', spittin', vicious and filled with hate! This one's written by Sean Hannity!
Gaaahhh! I'm being mauled by a half-bird/half-horse! He's pecking me with his beak! And I won't even mention what he's doing to me with his horse half!
When the Boggle emerges from this closet, it will take on the form of your most secret personal fear! That form will be different for each of you! For example, my fear is that someone will find out that every full moon I transform into a hairy, vicious, howling werewolf! With long, pointy teeth and...ooops! Uh, I didn't really mean to say that! No, my fear is...losing my umbrella on public transportation! Yes, that's it! Ooooh, that's scary!
Unbelievable! How could it be possible?
Yeah, not one "coming out of the closet" gag in the previous panel! That took incredible restraint!
No, I mean look at those jagged claw marks and slashes! Some beast has attacked the portrait of the Fat Lady!
I'm not fat! I'm Rubenesque!
Yeah, right! Ruben Studdard-esque!
I assure you all, every precaution has been taken to protect the students here at Halfwit's from attacks by escaped maniac/schnauzer Delirious Wack! I've put "The Club" on all of your wands! Troll Patrols have been doubled! An enchantment has been placed on the school grounds! The school is 100% impenetrable!
Oh, yeah? Shouldn't somebody seal that 7-foot-tall doggie door?
It's on my "To do" list. Like I said, the school is 99% impen-etrable!
Doggie Door
It's the Moronic Map! By watching these dots move, you can track every single person at every single moment!
Cool! Who designed a thing like this?
One of the most sinister and dreaded dark lords of all time — John Ashcroft!
MAP
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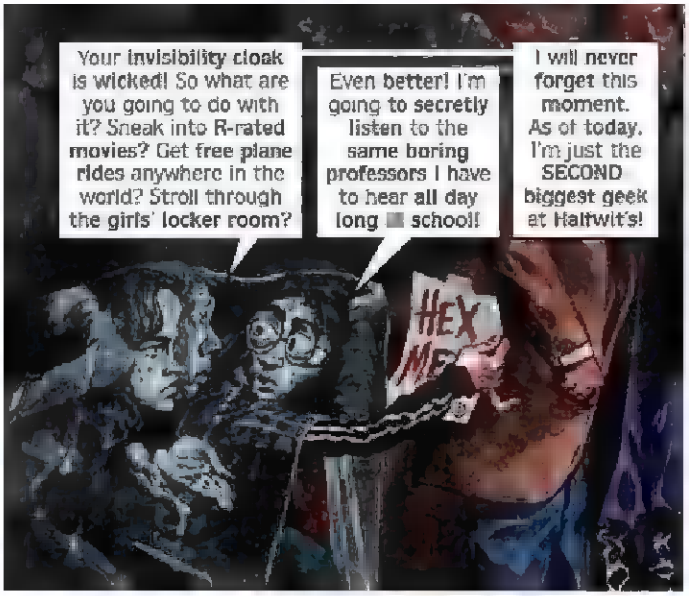
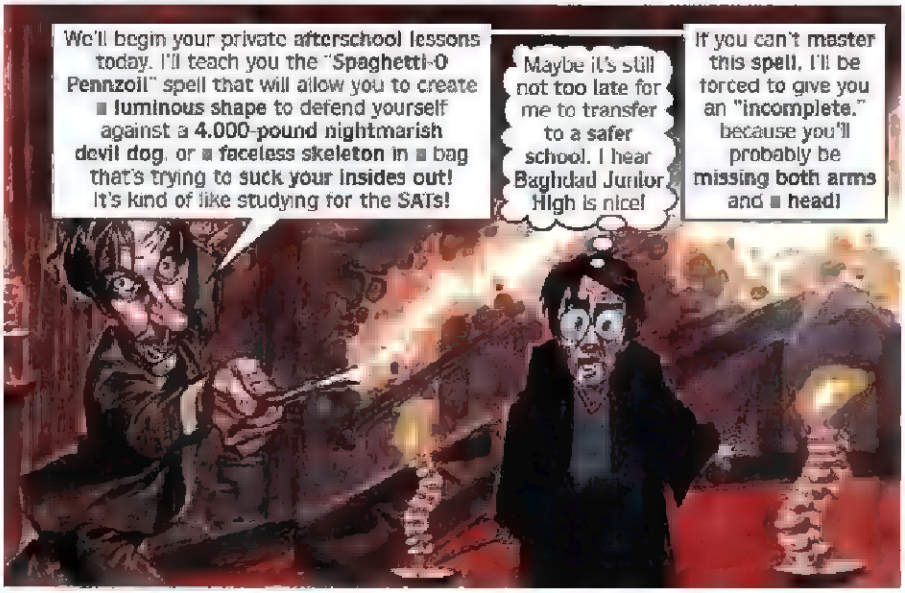
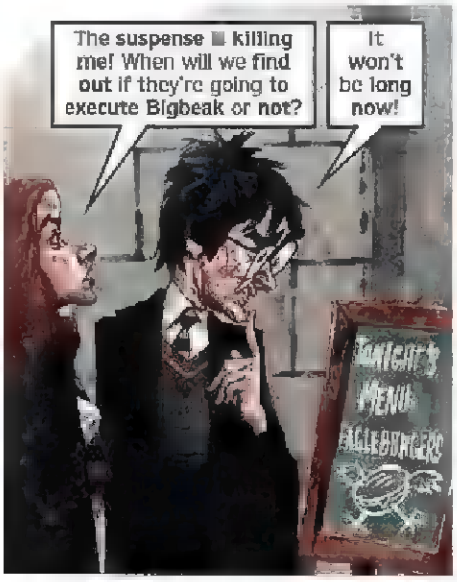
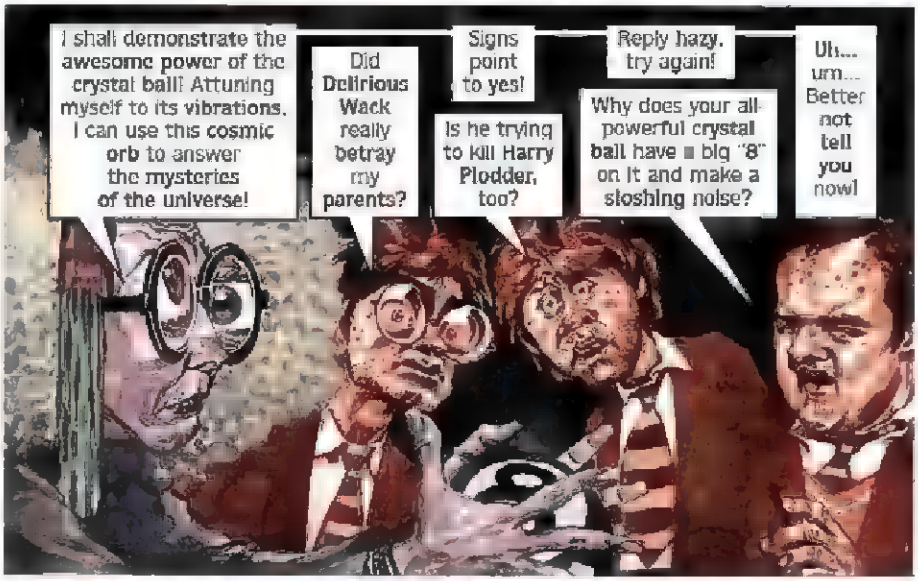

Your invisibility cloak is wicked! So what are you going to do with it? Sneak into R-rated movies? Get free plane rides anywhere in the world? Stroll through the girls' locker room?
Even better! I'm going to secretly listen to the same boring professors I have to hear all day long ■ school!
I will never forget this moment. As of today, I'm just the SECOND biggest geek at Halfwit's!
HEX ME

Haggard, your dangerous animal faces execution! Your teaching methods are a disaster! Official complaints have been filed by the parents of every student in your class, except one!
At leas' it's good t' know I've got some support!
Not exactly! The only ones we haven't received complaints from are Plodder's parents, and they're dead!


We'll begin your private afterschool lessons today. I'll teach you the "Spaghetti-O Pennzoil" spell that will allow you to create ■ luminous shape to defend yourself against a 4,000-pound nightmarish devil dog, or ■ faceless skeleton in ■ bag that's trying to suck your insides out! It's kind of like studying for the SATs!
Maybe it's still not too late for me to transfer to a safer school. I hear Baghdad Junior High is nice!
If you can't master this spell, I'll be forced to give you an "incomplete," because you'll probably be missing both arms and ■ head!

Oh, no! My bedsheets are soaked! But for a change, it's not *my* fault! Herwhiny's nasty cat Suckpants just ate my pet rat, Scabies! Boo hoo hoo! Sob! I'll never see my rat again!
Sure you will! Just wait ■ few hours, then hang around the cat's litter box!


The suspense ■ killing me! When will we find out if they're going to execute Bigbeak or not?
It won't be long now!
TONIGHT'S MENU
EAGLEBURGERS


I shall demonstrate the awesome power of the crystal ball! Attuning myself to its vibrations, I can use this cosmic orb to answer the mysteries of the universe!
Did Delirious Wack really betray my parents?
Signs point to yes!
Is he trying to kill Harry Plodder, too?
Reply hazy, try again!
Why does your all-powerful crystal ball have ■ big "8" on it and make a sloshing noise?
Uh... um... Better not tell you now!

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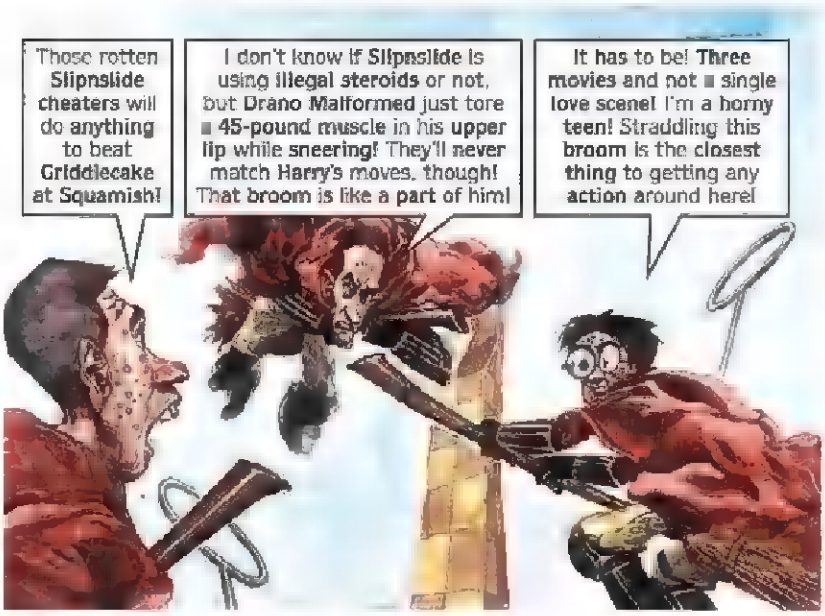
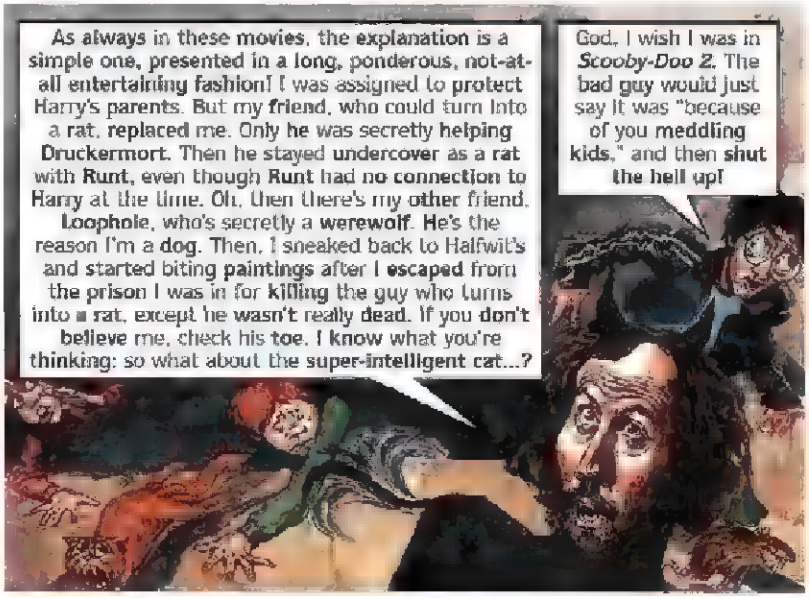
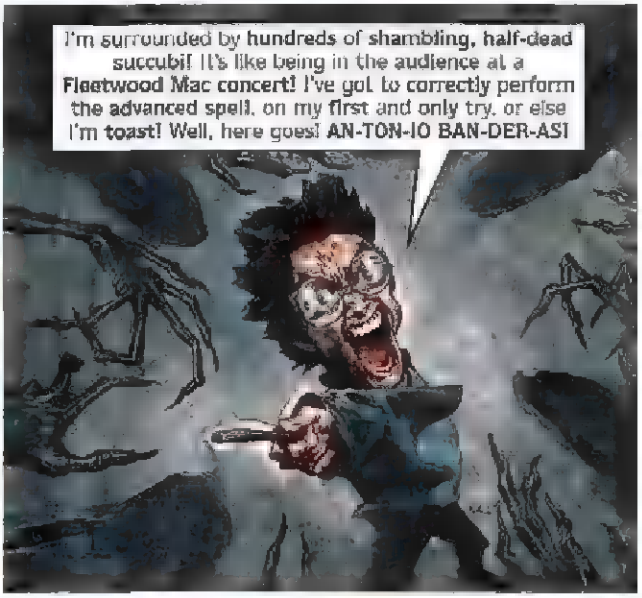
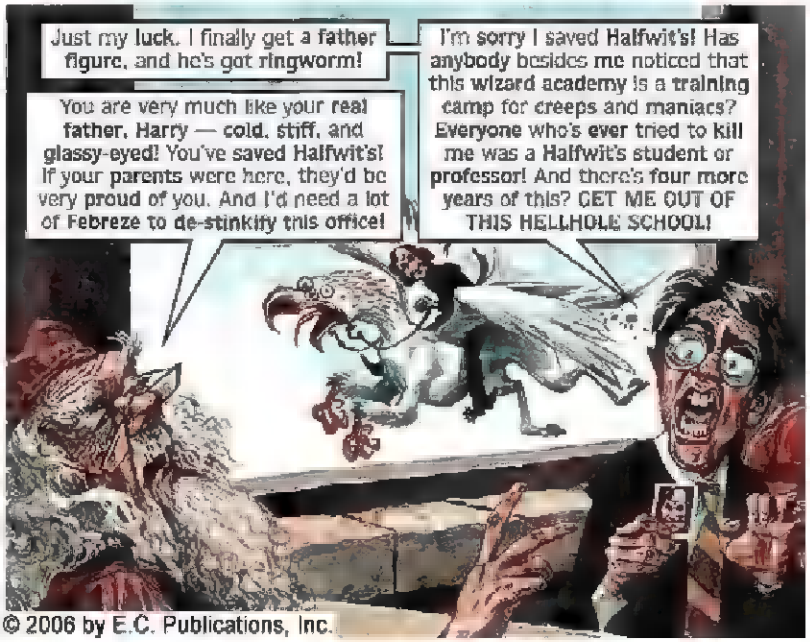

Those rotten Slipnslide cheaters will do anything to beat Griddlecake at Squamish!
I don't know if Slipnslide is using illegal steroids or not, but Drano Malformed just tore a 45-pound muscle in his upper lip while sneering! They'll never match Harry's moves, though! That broom is like a part of him!
It has to be! Three movies and not a single love scene! I'm a horny teen! Straddling this broom is the closest thing to getting any action around here!

Scabies! You're alive!
It's the oldest tale of them all: "boy meets rat, boy loses rat, rat comes back from the dead."
And here comes Herwhiny's cat! And now, the mysterious dog! Who's got the broadcast rights for this movie, Animal Planet?


As always in these movies, the explanation is a simple one, presented in a long, ponderous, not-at-all entertaining fashion! I was assigned to protect Harry's parents. But my friend, who could turn into a rat, replaced me. Only he was secretly helping Druckermort. Then he stayed undercover as a rat with Runt, even though Runt had no connection to Harry at the time. Oh, then there's my other friend, Loophole, who's secretly a werewolf. He's the reason I'm a dog. Then, I sneaked back to Halfwit's and started biting paintings after I escaped from the prison I was in for killing the guy who turns into a rat, except he wasn't really dead. If you don't believe me, check his toe. I know what you're thinking: so what about the super-intelligent cat...?
God, I wish I was in *Scooby-Doo 2*. The bad guy would just say it was "because of you meddling kids," and then shut the hell up!


I'm surrounded by hundreds of shambling, half-dead succubi! It's like being in the audience at a Fleetwood Mac concert! I've got to correctly perform the advanced spell, on my first and only try, or else I'm toast! Well, here goes! AN-TON-IO BAN-DER-AS!

Going back in time is the only way we can save everybody!
Not only that, but we can enjoy some laughs along the way! Haw! Get a load of that four-eyed dork! And check out the geekazoids he's with! Those three losers must be filming a dating show for CSPAN2!
Earth to Harry! That's US you're looking at, putz!


Just my luck. I finally get a father figure, and he's got ringworm!
You are very much like your real father, Harry — cold, stiff, and glassy-eyed! You've saved Halfwit's! If your parents were here, they'd be very proud of you. And I'd need a lot of Febreze to de-stinkify this office!
I'm sorry I saved Halfwit's! Has anybody besides me noticed that this wizard academy is a training camp for creeps and maniacs? Everyone who's ever tried to kill me was a Halfwit's student or professor! And there's four more years of this? GET ME OUT OF THIS HELLHOLE SCHOOL!

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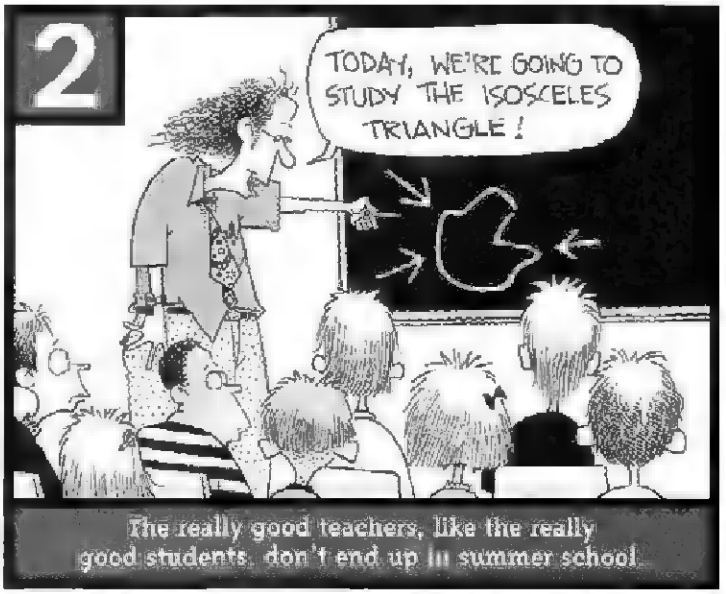
JOHN CALDWELL'S

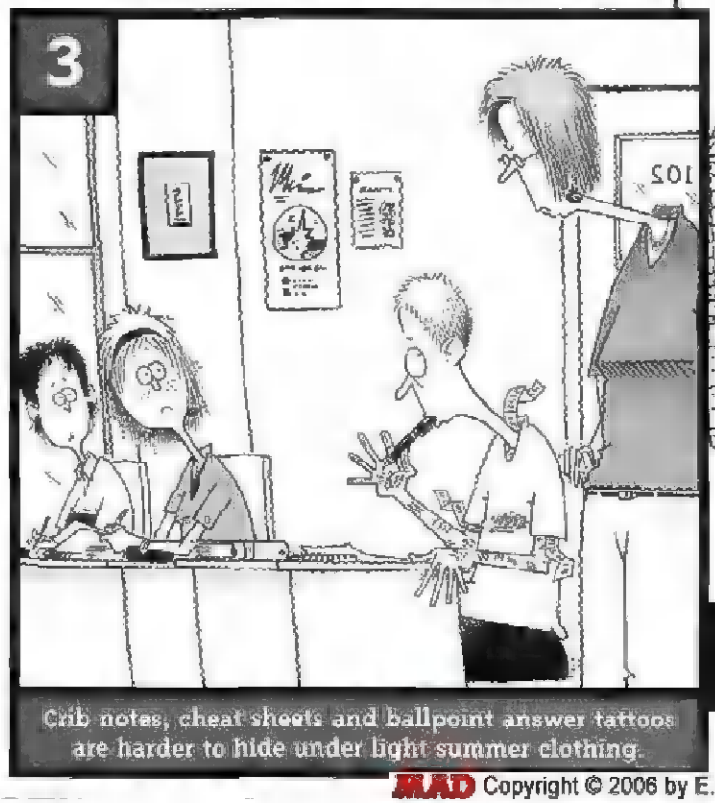
13 THINGS YOU REALLY LEARN IN

You thought you could just skate right through the school year, that you'd be able to do a minimal amount of work and the teachers would pass you on to the next grade — boy, were you wrong, moron! Now it's time to pay the price! So say goodbye to fun in the sun and hello to long days in hot classrooms. It's going to be bad — *really* bad — as you will see in....

Anybody can suck at math, but it takes a real dipwad to be taking shop class over.



The really good teachers, like the really good students, don't end up in summer school.



Crib notes, cheat sheets and ballpoint answer tattoos are harder to hide under light summer clothing.

Teachers tend to drone on much longer when there aren't any smart-ass know-it-alls there to raise their hands every ten seconds.

ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

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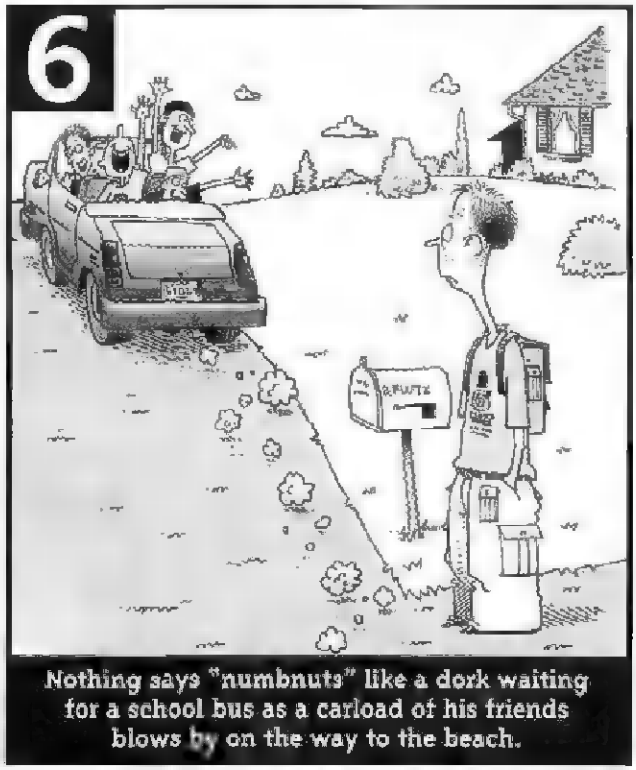
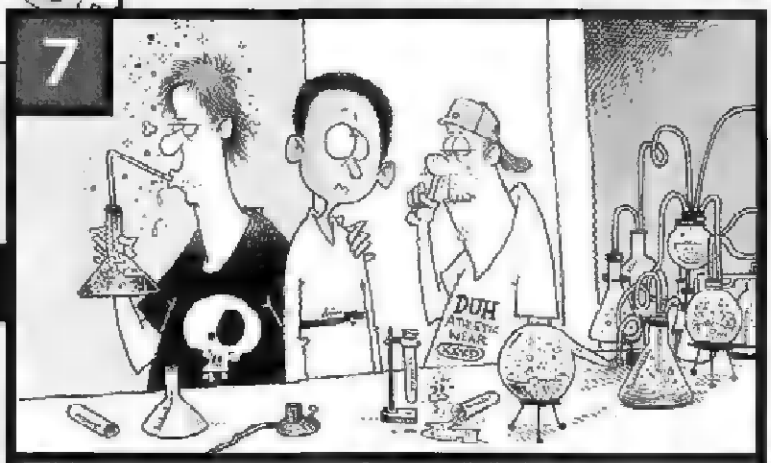
SUMMER SCHOOL

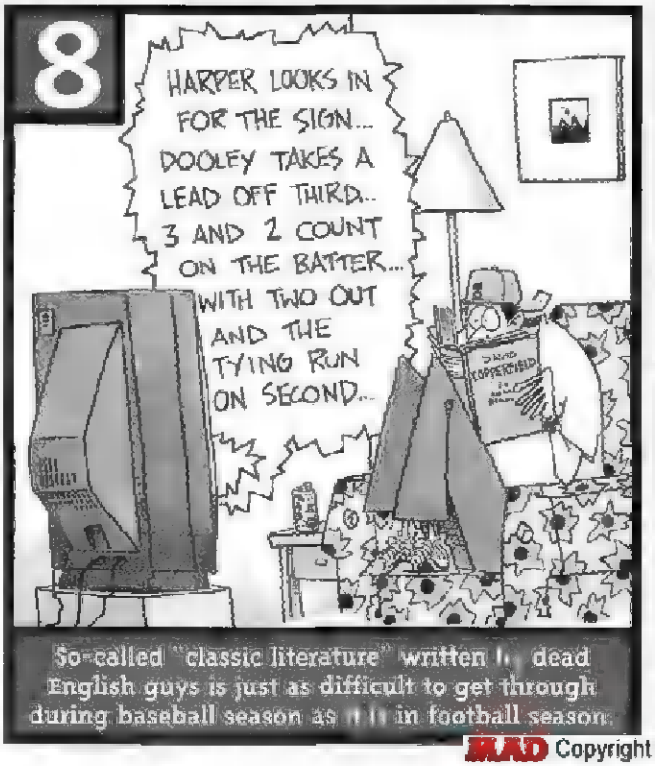
When it comes to copying answers on tests, the pickings can be quite slim.



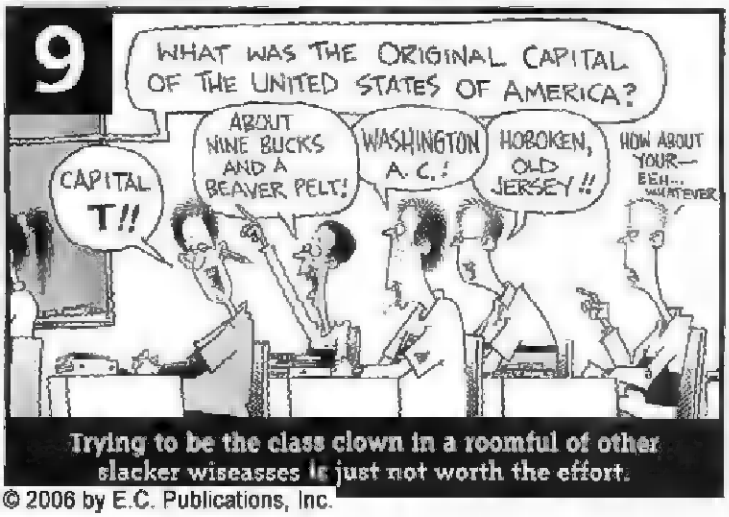
Nothing says "numbnuts" like a dork waiting for a school bus as a carload of his friends blows by on the way to the beach.



Unlike the rest of the year, breaking up into teams for a science project doesn't mean there'll be at least one smart kid there to help jackup your grades.


8
HARPER LOOKS IN FOR THE SIGN... DOOLEY TAKES A LEAD OFF THIRD.. 3 AND 2 COUNT ON THE BATTER... WITH TWO OUT AND THE TYING RUN ON SECOND...

So-called "classic literature" written by dead English guys is just as difficult to get through during baseball season as it is in football season.


9
WHAT WAS THE ORIGINAL CAPITAL OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA?
CAPITAL T!!
ABOUT NINE BUCKS AND A BEAVER PELT!
WASHINGTON A.C.!
HOBOKEN, OLD JERSEY!!
HOW ABOUT YOUR— EEH... WHATEVER

Trying to be the class clown in a roomful of other slacker wiseasses is just not worth the effort.

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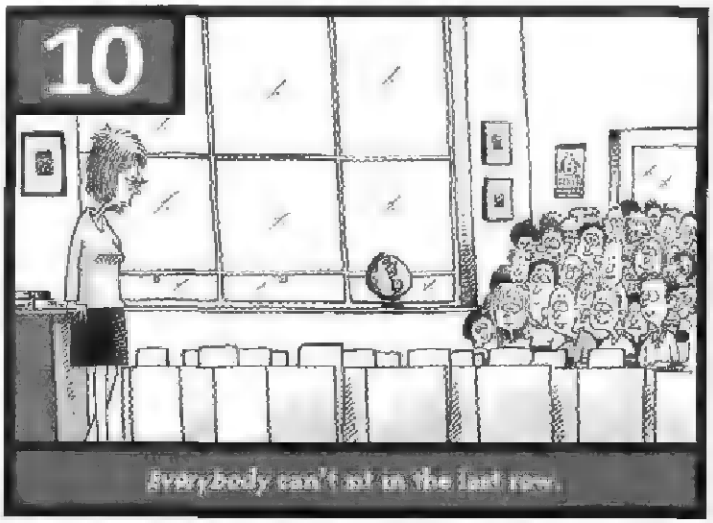

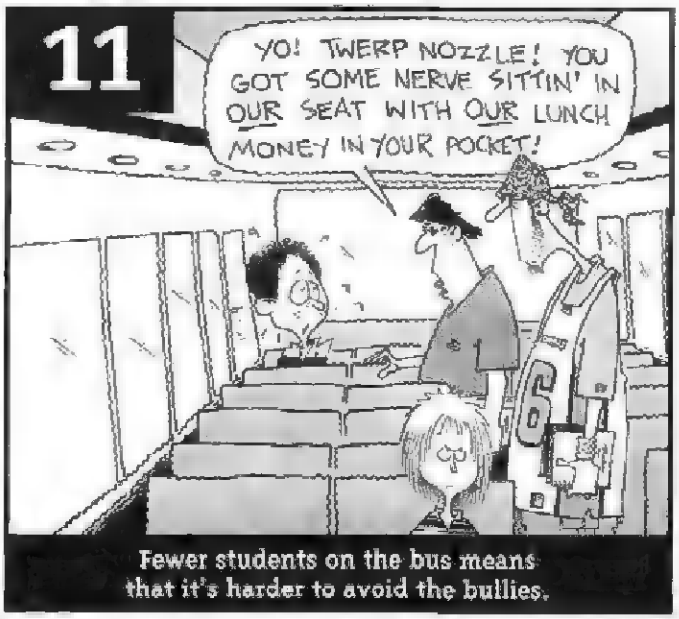
11
YO! TWERP NOZZLE! YOU GOT SOME NERVE SITTIN' IN OUR SEAT WITH OUR LUNCH MONEY IN YOUR POCKET!
Fewer students on the bus means that it's harder to avoid the bullies.

13
UM... WOULD YOU LIKE
UM... FRIES WITH THAT?
The upside of the whole thing is that it means one less menial and humiliating minimum wage summer job that you have to put on your resume.

ESSAY TOPICS GUARANTEED TO LAND YOU IN SUMMER SCHOOL
• RING AND RUN: A SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF DOORBELLS
• CAPS I HAVE WORN BACKWARDS (A SHOW AND TELL PROJECT)
• GROWING LOCKER POT: A FIELD GUIDE TO SUCCESS
• SATANIC GRAFFITI AN UNRECOGNIZED CAREER OPPORTUNITY
• HUFFING RUBBER CEMENT AND ITS EFFECT ONNNNN\/\/
†THHHHE BRAAAAININING

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YOU MAY HAVE TITANIUM CONNECTING RODS, VARIABLE VALVE TIMING AND NITROUS OXIDE. BUT YOU STILL NEED NVIDIA.

EA GAMES

IF YOU WANT TO BE THE FASTEST
YOU NEED A PC EQUIPPED WITH AN
NVIDIA GEFORCE FX GRAPHICS PROCESSOR.
GET BLAZING PERFORMANCE, STUNNING
EFFECTS AND ROCK-SOLID RELIABILITY.

The way it's meant to be played
NVIDIA

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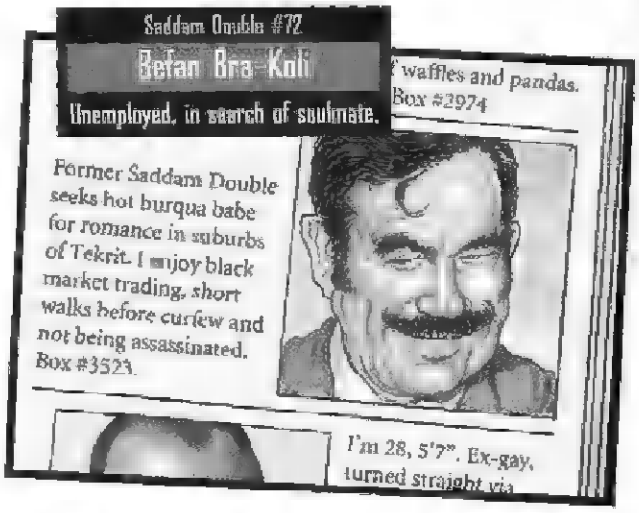
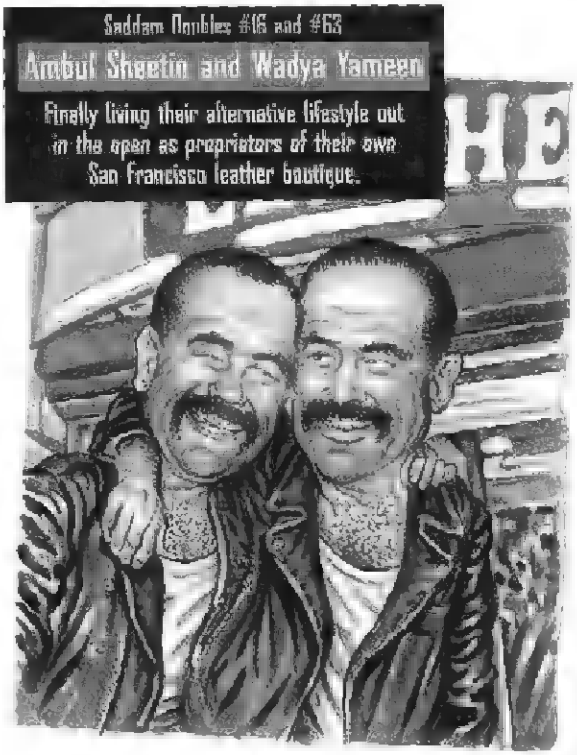
As the dictator of Iraq, Saddam Hussein was about as popular as a UPN sitcom. Knowing there was always some pesky rebel plotting to shoot multiple holes through his chest, he employed dead-on look-a-likes to keep his enemies guessing. But since the ruthless despot has been captured, they've all had to pursue other work. It's a fascinating human interest story with vital national security implications, not to mention a MAD exclusive. Here's...

WHAT SADDAM HUSSEIN'S BODY DOUBLES ARE DOING NOW

Saddam Double #153
Yusay Isay
Doesn't know Saddam has been captured, still hiding in underground spider hole.
I'm sure Saddam has not forgotten about me. On the other hand, I'm not being paid enough for this!


Saddam Double #72
Befan Bra-Koli
Unemployed, in search of soulmate.
waffles and pandas. Box #2974
Former Saddam Double seeks hot burqua babe for romance in suburbs of Tekrit. I enjoy black market trading, short walks before curfew and not being assassinated. Box #3523.
I'm 28, 5'7". Ex-gay, turned straight via


Saddam Doubles #16 and #63
Ambul Sheetin and Wadya Yameen
Finally living their alternative lifestyle out in the open as proprietors of their own San Francisco leather boutique.

ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN

WRITER: STEVE ROSSO

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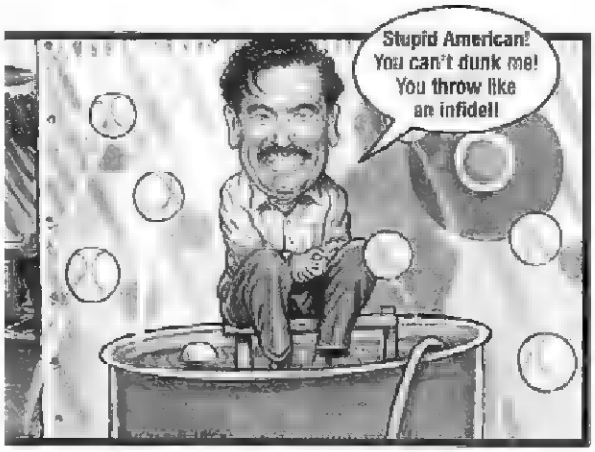
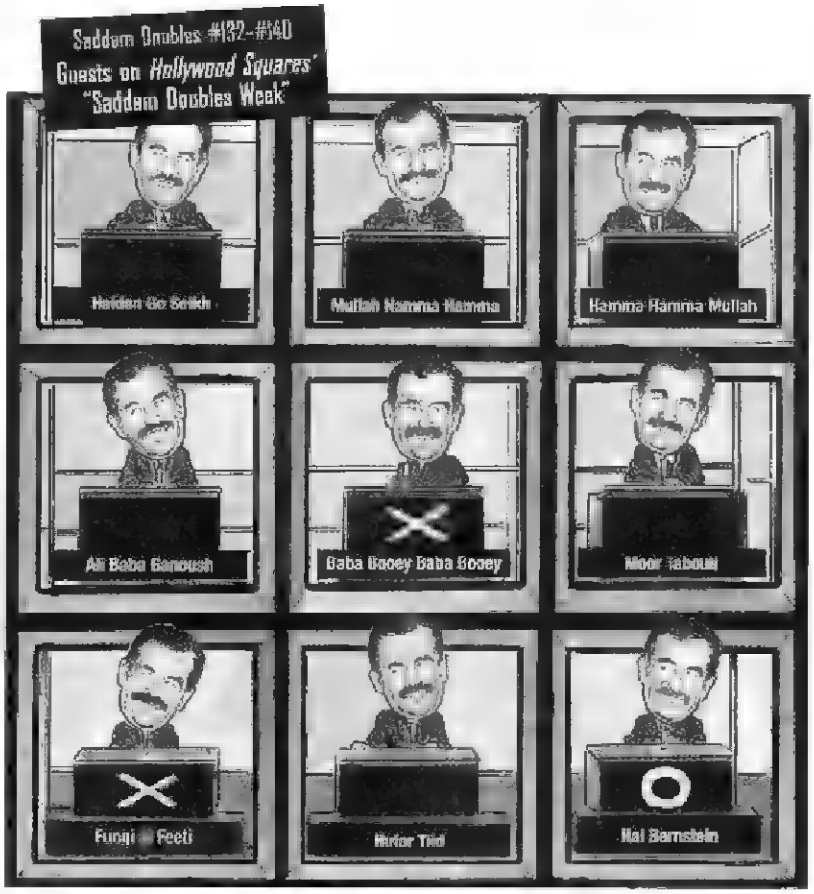
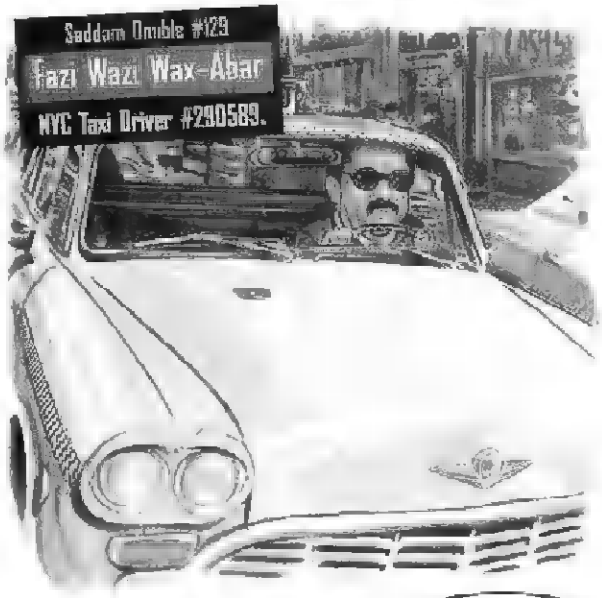
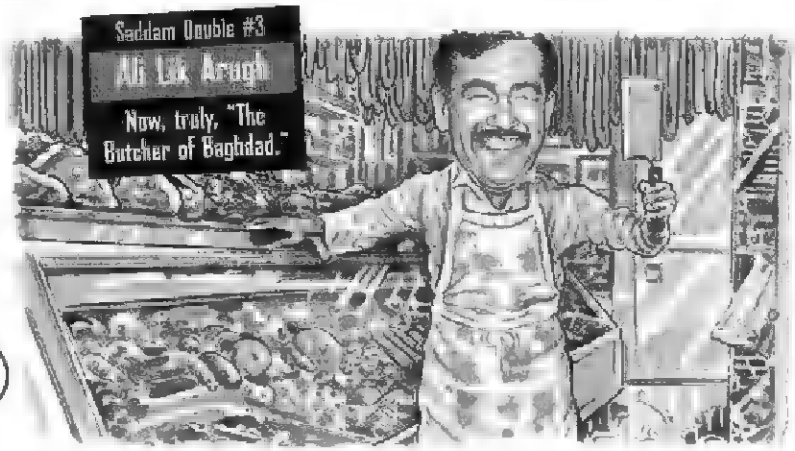
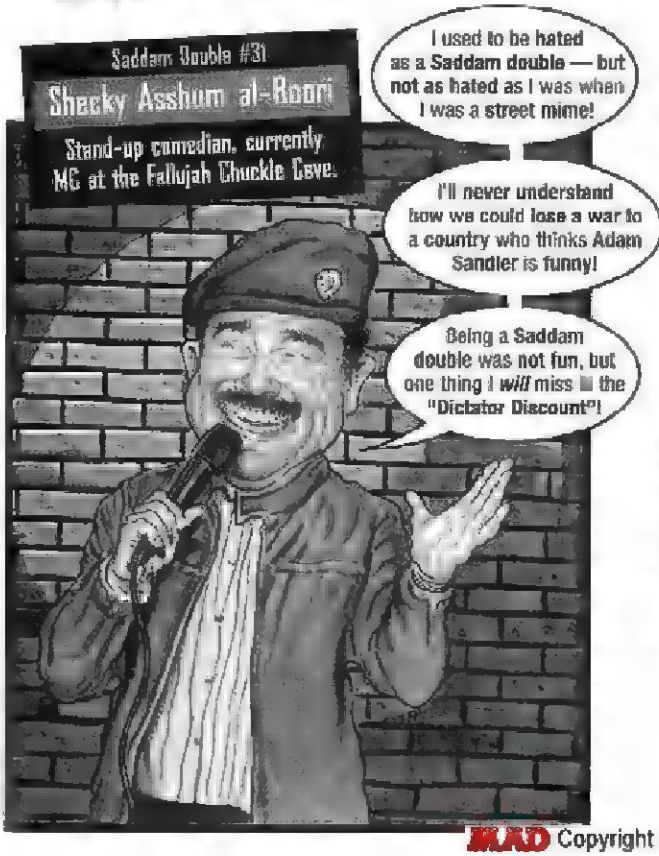
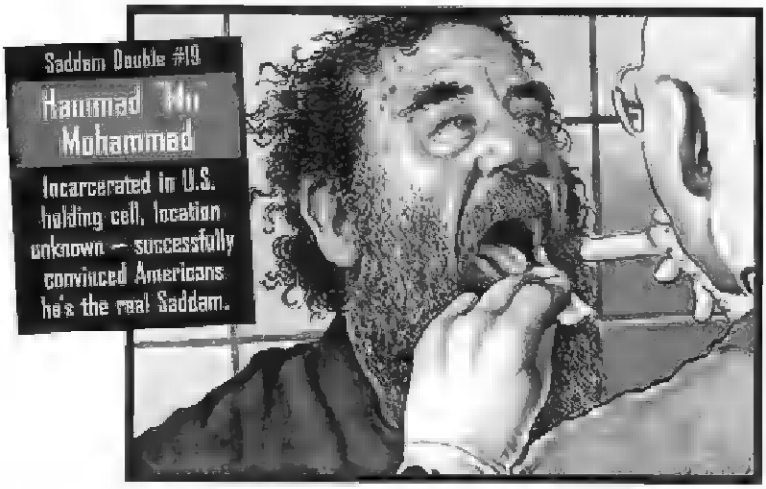









Saddam Double #31
Shecky Asshum al-Rooni
Stand-up comedian, currently MC at the Fallujah Chuckle Cave.
I used to be hated as a Saddam double — but not as hated as I was when I was a street mime!
I'll never understand how we could lose a war to a country who thinks Adam Sandler is funny!
Being a Saddam double was not fun, but one thing I *will* miss is the "Dictator Discount"!


Saddam Double #19
Hammad Mo Mohammad
Incarcerated in U.S. holding cell, location unknown — successfully convinced Americans he's the real Saddam.

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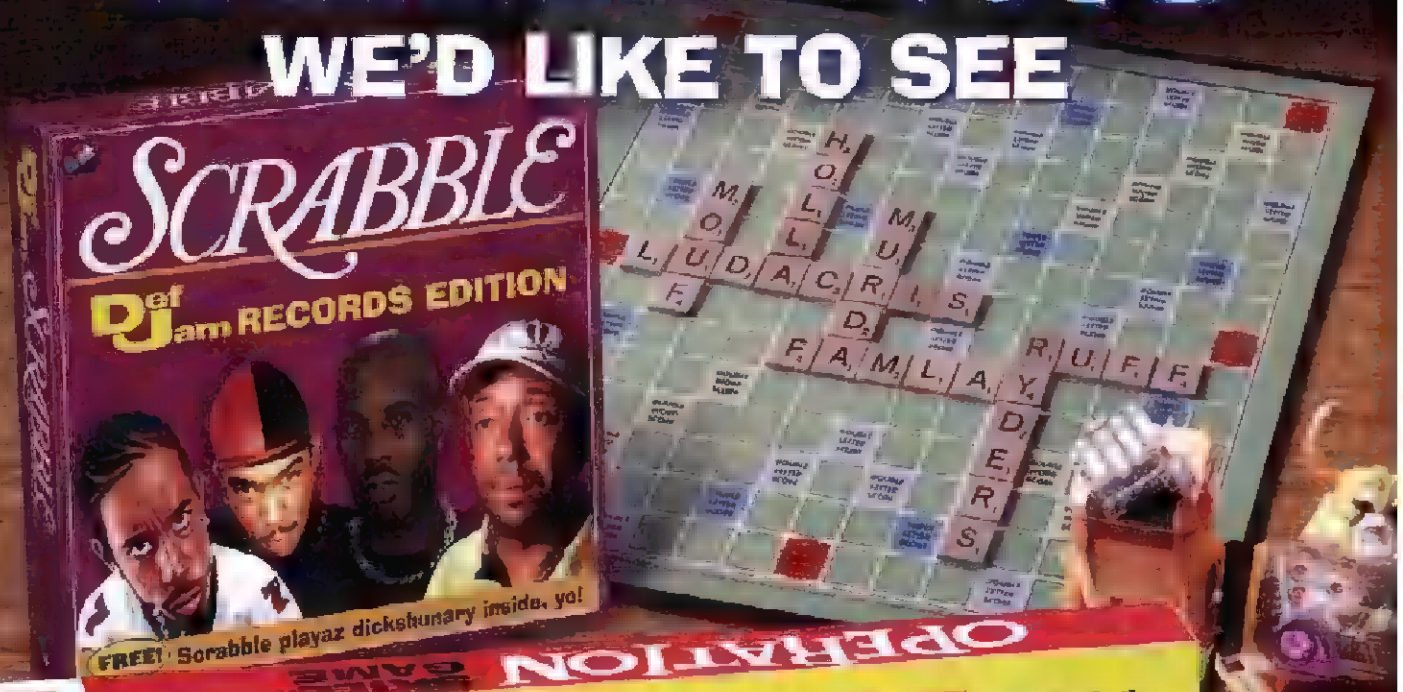
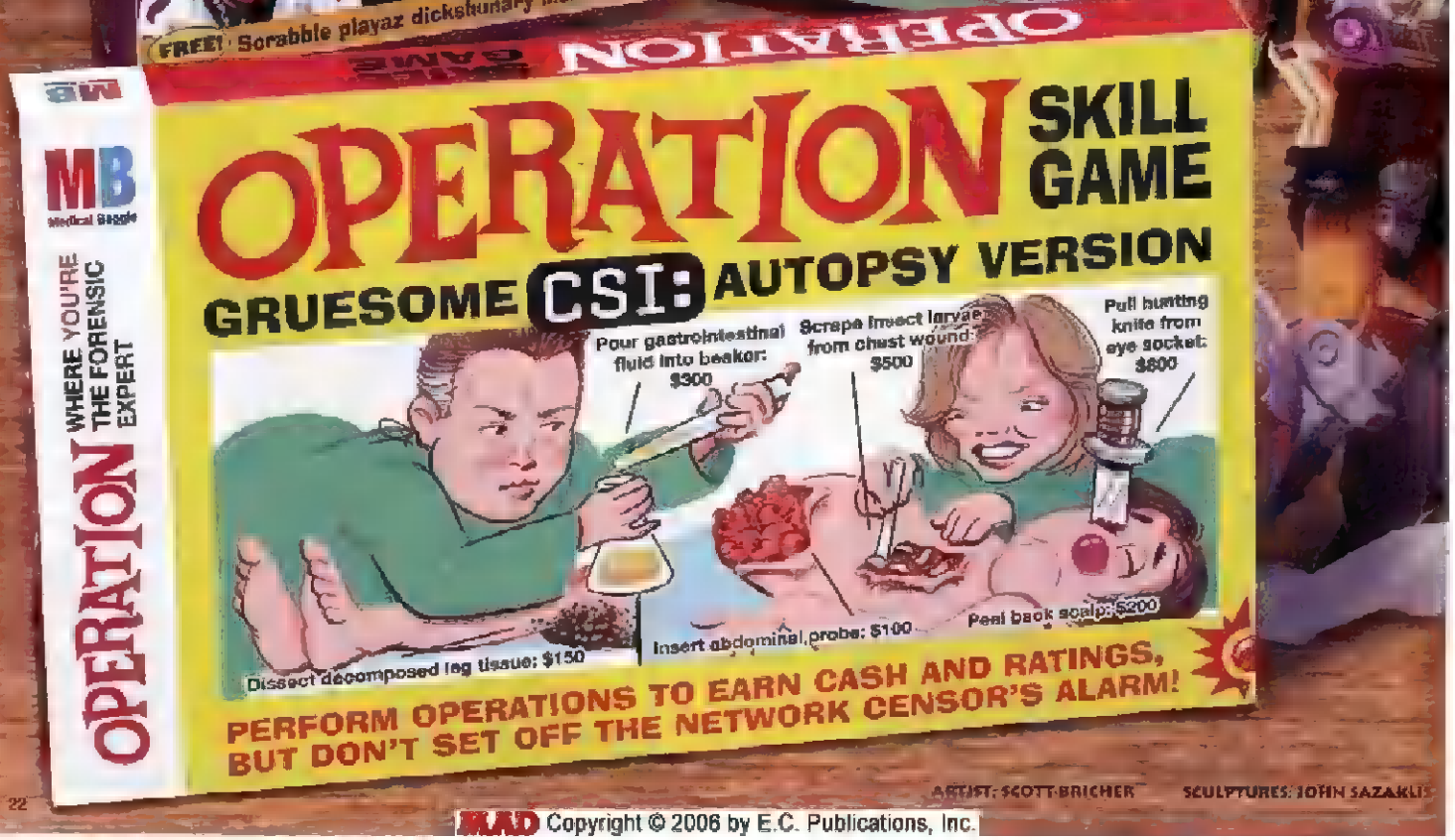
The old saying "there's nothing new under the sun" definitely applies to the entertainment world. Movie studios crank out sequels, musicians slap together remix albums and we pass off lame gags from the Nixon era as MAD XL! Now, toy companies are repackaging classic board games with pop culture themes, resulting in hybrids like Harley-Davidson Monopoly and *The Simpsons* Clue. These pairings make about as much sense as Demi Moore and Ashton Kutcher! While we can appreciate the quick cash to be made from these licensing deals (*MAD TV*, anyone?), we think more relevant combinations were overlooked, especially these...

SPECIAL EDITION GAMES AND TOYS WE'D LIKE TO SEE




OPERATION
SKILL GAME
OPERATION
GRUESOME CSI: AUTOPSY VERSION
MB
Medical Giggle
OPERATION WHERE YOU'RE THE FORENSIC EXPERT
Pour gastrointestinal fluid into beaker: $300
Scrape insect larvae from chest wound: $500
Pull hunting knife from eye socket: $600
Dissect decomposed leg tissue: $150
Insert abdominal probe: $100
Peel back scalp: $200
PERFORM OPERATIONS TO EARN CASH AND RATINGS, BUT DON'T SET OFF THE NETWORK CENSOR'S ALARM!

ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER SCULPTURES: JOHN SAZAKLIS

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American Idol
SIMON
SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP UP WITH THE EVER-QUICKENING "ABSOLUTELY DREADFUL" SEQUENCE OF OFF-THE-CUFF INSULTS AND ABRASIVE LIGHTS!
7 BRAIN-BAFFLING, EAR-SPLITTING GAMES!
That was terrible, I mean just awful.
You sang like a ventriloquist dummy.
Don't take this the wrong way, but I prefer you when I close my eyes.
You're so terrible, you're not even good enough for Bulgarian Idol.
TRANSFORMERS
queer eye
EDITION
TRANSFORM UNICRON FROM A COLD, DRAB ROBOT...
FAB 5 APPROVED
...INTO A PASTEL-LOVING SUPER-CHIC DROID!

PHOTOGRAPHER: IRVING SCHILD WRITER: DARREN JOHNSON

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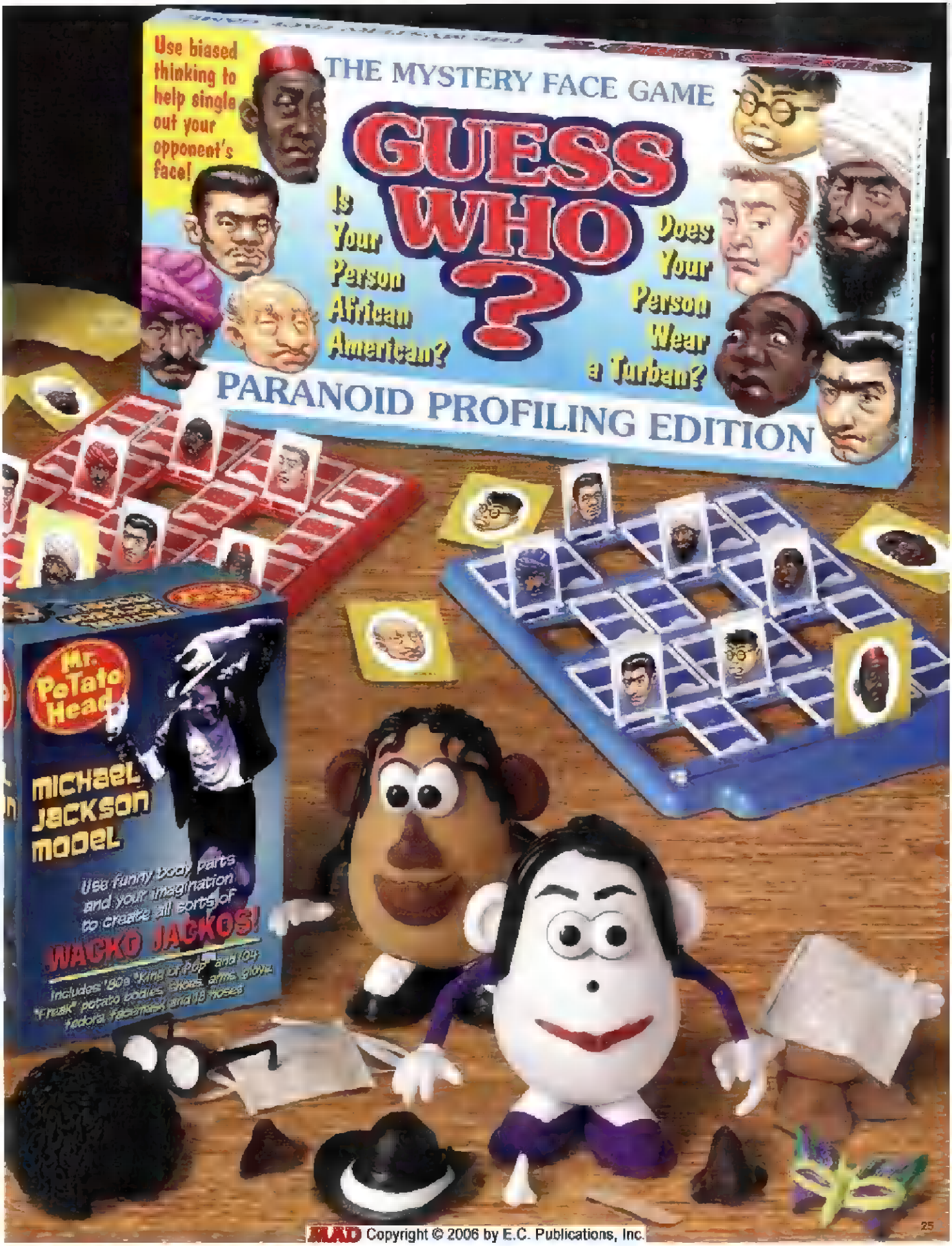
Use biased thinking to help single out your opponent's face!
THE MYSTERY FACE GAME
GUESS WHO?
Is Your Person African American?
Does Your Person Wear a Turban?
PARANOID PROFILING EDITION
Mr. PoTato Head
MICHAEL JACKSON MODEL
Use funny body parts and your imagination to create all sorts of
WACKO JACKOS!
Includes "80s "King of Pop" and 104 "Freak" potato bodies, shoes, arms, gloves, fedora, facemask, and 18 noses

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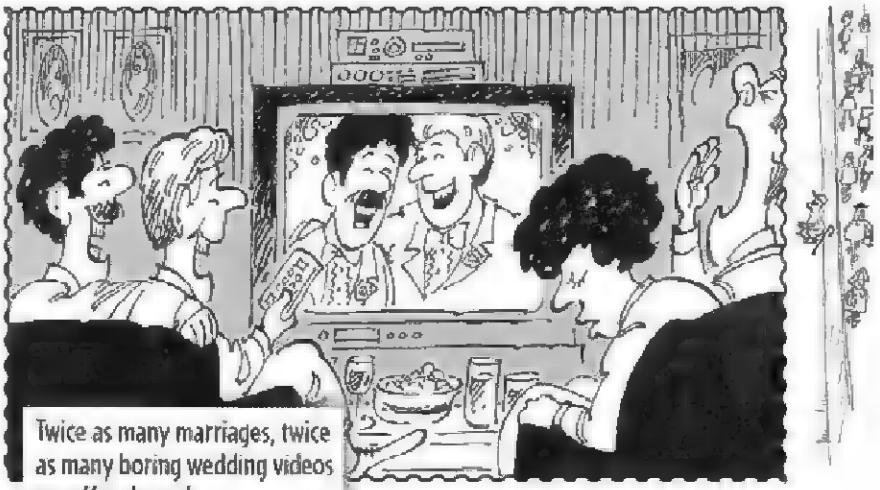
MAD VOW DISEASE DEPT.

HOW GAY

What is it about gay marriage that gets so many people upset? They act like it's the greatest threat to the American way of life since Osama bin Laden. Why? We've thought about this and thought about this, and we've come to a conclusion: we're not very good at thinking! So, we've decided to do what the Bush Administration does when faced with a problem: make things up! Here's our fabricated research on...



Twice as many marriages, twice as many boring wedding videos to suffer through.

Most men, already allergic to tying the knot, will now look upon marriage as being "way too gay."

Your wife will no longer have to make up a fictitious character when comparing you to some other husband who tidies up the house and doesn't even notice other women.

Your developmentally-arrested boyfriend will spend all of his free-time crashing same-sex weddings just so he can watch lesbians kissing.

The gay friend you used to cry to about your bad relationships will have less time for you because he has to get back home to the "old ball and chain."

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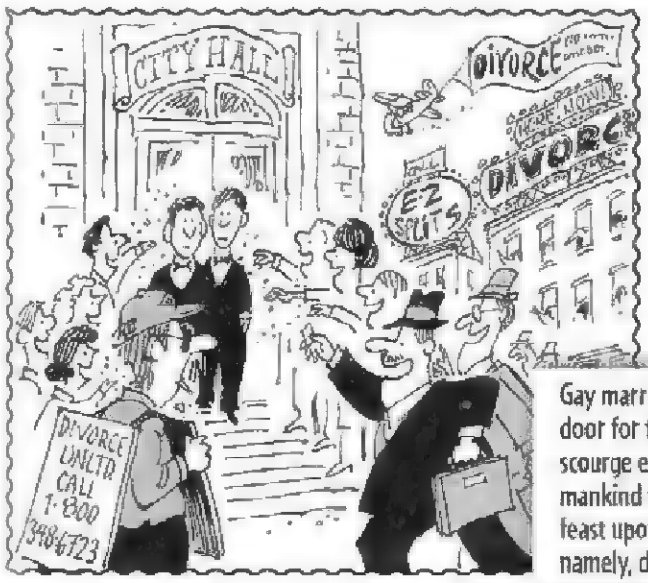
MARRIAGES REALLY AFFECT YOU

It's a million to one shot, but if Dick Cheney's lesbian daughter is allowed to marry your sister, you could end up with the old crook in your family.



Gay marriages will open the door for the greatest scourge ever unleashed upon mankind to multiply and feast upon humanity – namely, divorce lawyers.

It's bad enough you have to cough up cash for a gift every-time some straight sucker in your office gets married, now you'll have to shell out more dough when gay co-workers stupidly take the plunge, too!

Your mother will have an even longer list of people who've gotten married to cite and nag "why the hell haven't *you* tied the knot yet?"

After she hears about her gay friend's elegant wedding, your fiancée will be even *less* open to your idea of being married in a Vegas casino by an Elvis impersonator.

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

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CIRCUIT CLOWNS DEPT.

The MAD WORLD of... HIGH-TECH

Ok, the webcam is ready! Pretty soon the whole world will be able to watch us make love!
We're all going out for pizza, wanna come?
HEY! Can't we have some privacy?
Come look at my blog!
What's a blog?
TIK
TIK TIK
I love going to the quad! There's nothing like mingling with your fellow students, building that sense of campus community...
Alan finally said he's ready to make a commitment!
It's about time! You've been living together for two years!
So when are you getting married?
Oh, I don't know! We haven't discussed that yet!
I thought you said he wanted to make a commitment!
He does!
$2.49
He wants to sign up for a "family" cell phone plan together!
Nuts! So far I've tried asking Donna out by email, IM, voice mail, pager and fax, but she doesn't answer any of them!
Why don't you just ask her in person?

ARTIST: MARK HEMPEL WRITER: STAN SINBERG
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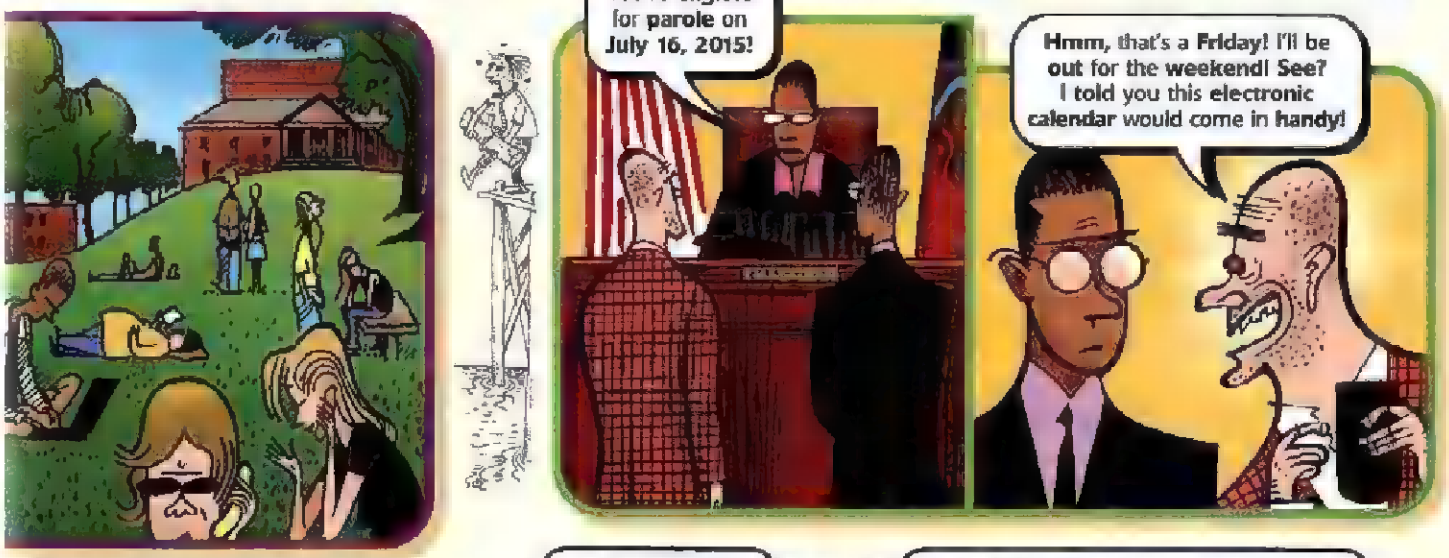
COMMUNICATION

It's an online diary! You put what you do all day in it and people read it!
So what do you do all day?
I read other people's blogs!
Bobby's having a problem in school!
What do you mean? His grades are good and he's popular!
He doesn't Instant Message well with others!


You're eligible for parole on July 16, 2015!
Hmm, that's a Friday! I'll be out for the weekend! See? I told you this electronic calendar would come in handy!

Huh? I never thought of that!
Look! My PDA tells me what time the movies are playing!
MOVIES 12
Big deal! I'll be impressed when they make one that tells you when all the #*$%ing previews, commercials and announcements are finished and the movie REALLY starts!

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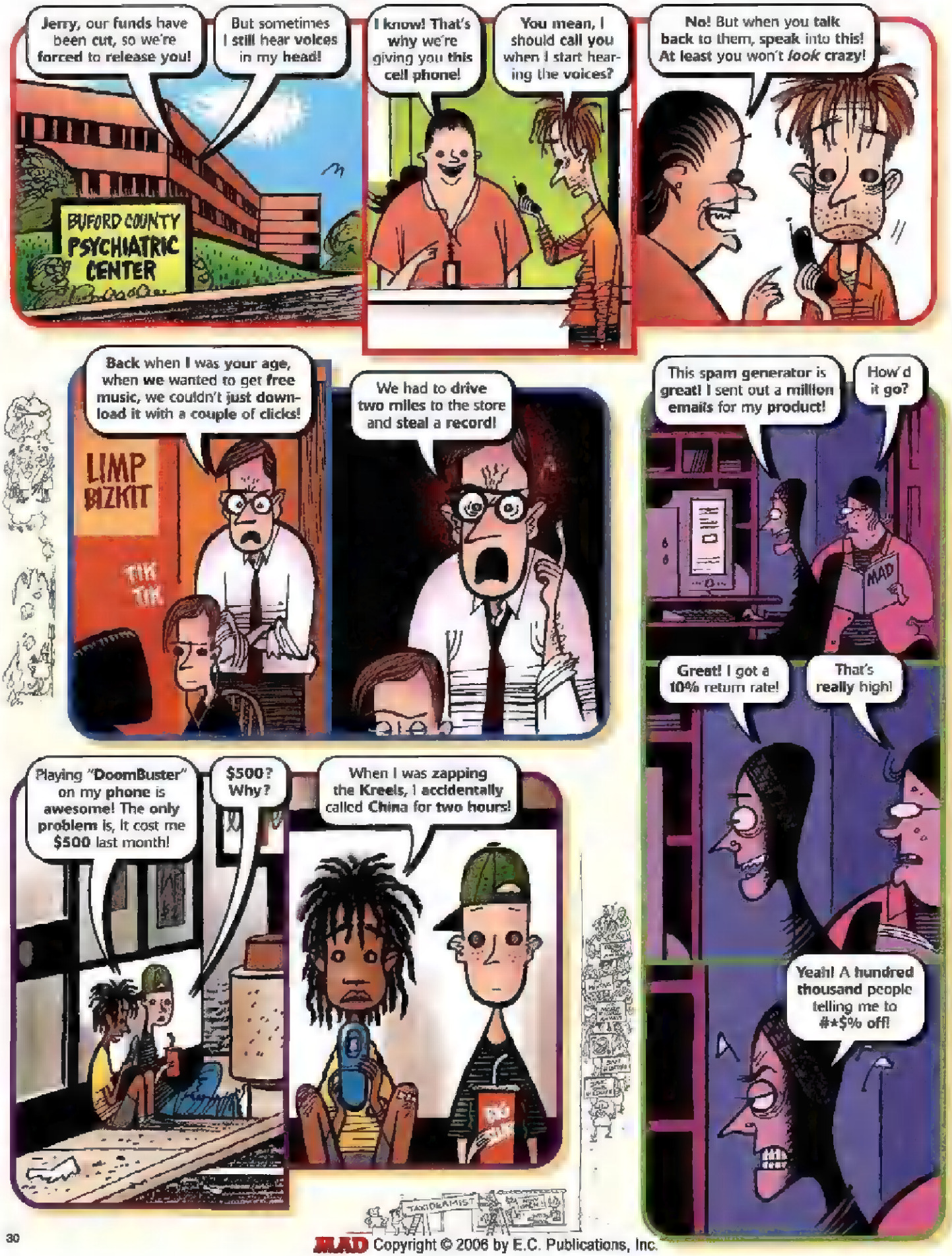
Jerry, our funds have been cut, so we're forced to release you!
But sometimes I still hear voices in my head!
BUFORD COUNTY PSYCHIATRIC CENTER
I know! That's why we're giving you this cell phone!
You mean, I should call you when I start hearing the voices?
No! But when you talk back to them, speak into this! At least you won't look crazy!
Back when I was your age, when we wanted to get free music, we couldn't just download it with a couple of clicks!
LIMP BIZKIT
TIK TIK
We had to drive two miles to the store and steal a record!
This spam generator is great! I sent out a million emails for my product!
How'd it go?
MAD
Great! I got a 10% return rate!
That's really high!
Yeah! A hundred thousand people telling me to #*$% off!
Playing "DoomBuster" on my phone is awesome! The only problem is, it cost me $500 last month!
$500? Why?
When I was zapping the Kreels, I accidentally called China for two hours!
TAXIDERMIST

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THE IRONIC* BREEZE SILENT AIR PURIFIER WORKS 24-7!

1. It's silent!
The Ironic Breeze is the world's quietest non-powered air purifier; plugging it in and turning it on, however, will add some noticeable noise.

2. It works!
Tests at a leading university which we endowed with a $500,000 grant show that the Ironic Breeze traps particles better than any other competing air purifiers whose manufacturers didn't give them a $500,000 grant.

3. No filters!
Never buy or change a filter again! Simply wipe the blades clean with any industrial strength corrosive compound using standard EPA and OSHA hazardous material guidelines. It's that easy!

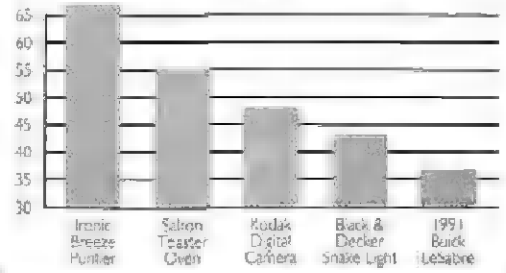
4. Cleans 24-7!
The Ironic Breeze cleans about 24 hours out of every 7 days — more than ample time for you to shut it off and let it cool down to prevent over-heating and possible catastrophic fire in your home.

5. Save money!
The price may seem extraordinarily high compared to other air purifiers, but when compared to the cost of buying and erecting a private bio-dome, it's far less expensive!

"We call it the "Ironic Breeze Silent Air Purifier" because there's no breeze, it isn't silent, and the air coming out won't be any cleaner than the air it just went in. Pretty ironic, huh?"

The Ironic Breeze is America's most trusted brand of air purifier according to a recent survey taken inside the executive offices of The Shoddier Image.

Air-cleaning ability when compared to other brands:

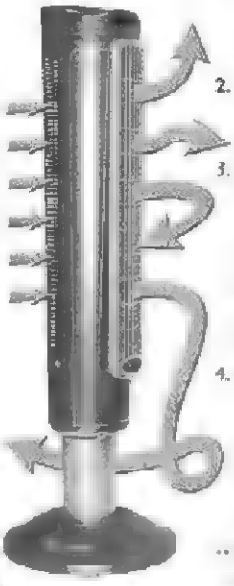


Read an actual customer's comments:

"I bought an Ironic Breeze for my New York City apartment. After only one hour I was amazed at how much cat hair had gathered underneath it — and that was before I even plugged it in! It's true I have 40 cats and I live in one room, but it was still a lot. I can't imagine living without it. Especially since many of my cats now like to sleep in the box it came in."

George S., professional wood-sander

Here's how it works:



1. The collection grid is **charged** with negative ions, while your credit card is simultaneously **charged** with five easy payments.
2. The positron flidge neuters the alternating gordbozone with neutronic freebin.
3. The grid **collects** dust and dander, while we continue to **collect** an additional sixth payment to cover the cost of shipping and handling and out-of-court product liability settlements associated with the Ironic Breeze.
4. Only healthy air particles are "invited" into the purifier, where they are nourished and sent on their way. That means the air comes out thicker than before, so it sticks to your nasal passages more easily.**

** Not guaranteed to work in New Jersey. Arrows shown in diagram sold separately.

NEW! RELEASED JUST IN TIME FOR THIS AD!

THE IRONIC BREEZE ULTRAVIOLET DELUXE

The added ultraviolet light tortures and embarrasses dust particles so they go away and never come back! Of course, ultraviolet light is invisible to the human eye, so your deluxe model will look, sound and operate no differently than our regular model that costs $100 less. But it's there — trust us!

TF TDLS FA

AWARDED THE PRESTIGIOUS TFTDLSFA CITATION! (The Foundation to Develop Logos Specifically For Ads)

ORDER NOW!!

Purchase a floor model for only **$349.98**

Purchase a desktop model for only **$349.99**

Or, break the base off a floor model to make it a desk model and save!

Remember, you can't lose with our FULL FIVE-YEAR WARRANTY on all the packing materials, instruction book and the rubber band that holds the AC cord wrapped up in shipping.

AVAILABLE AT

THE SHODDIER IMAGE®

A MAD AD PARODY

WRITER: DICK BIC

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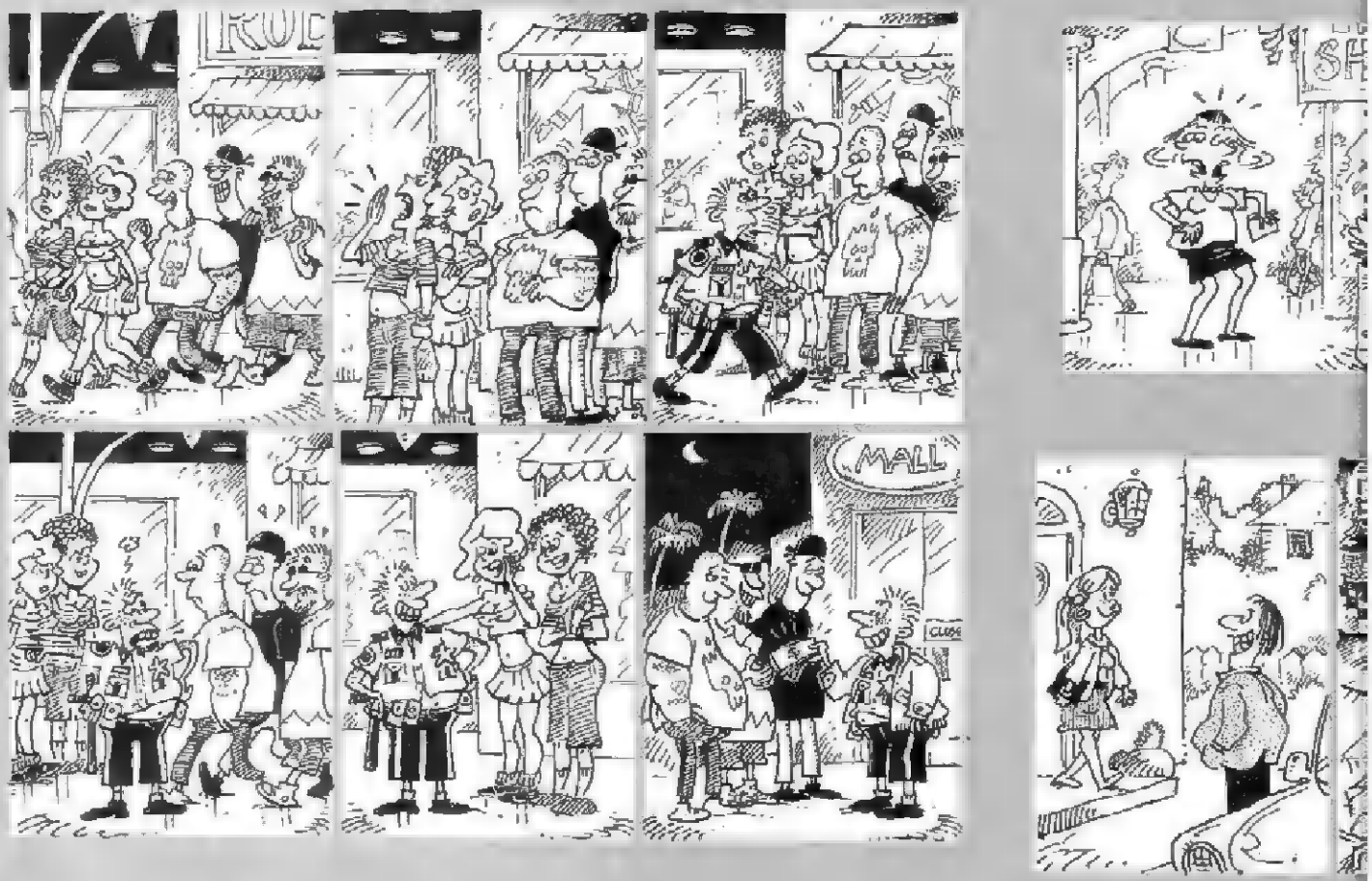
SERGIO ARAGONÉS PRESENTS A MAD LOOK



ARTIST AND WRITER: SERGIO ARAGONÉS
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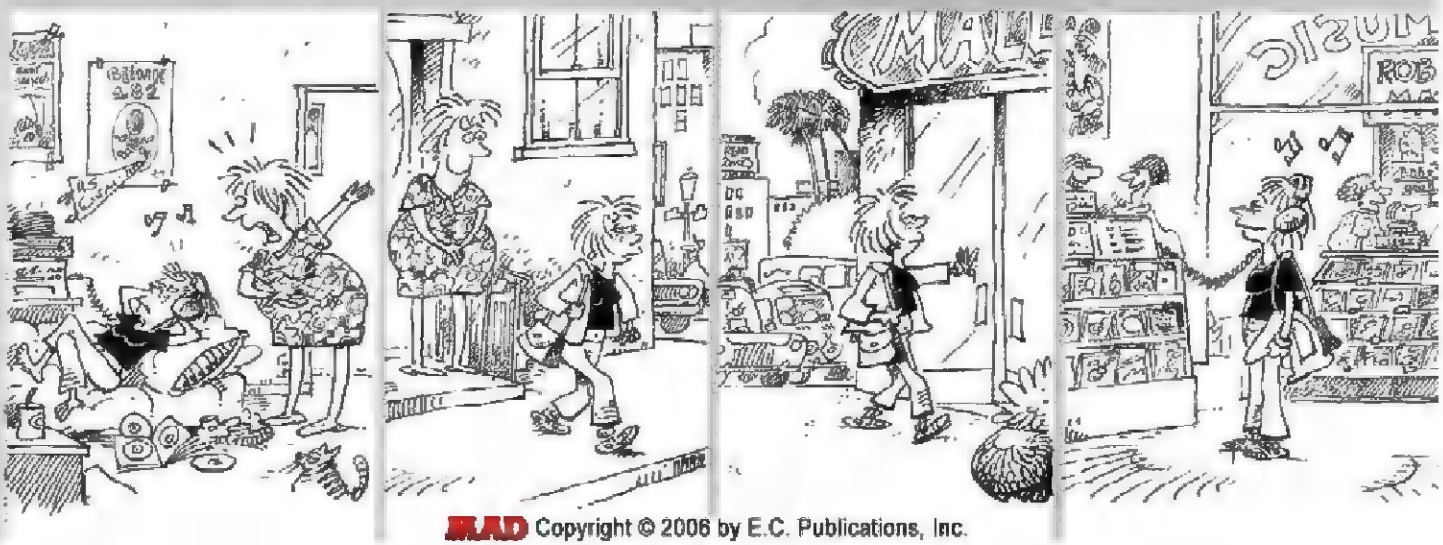
AT THE MALL



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THE PRIMATE VS THE PLUMBER

ACTION-PACKED MAYHEM AS MARIO AND DONKEY KONG SQUARE OFF! HELP MARIO NAVIGATE 6 THRILLING WORLDS TO OUTSMART DONKEY KONG AND RESCUE THE MINI-MARIOS.

DC

SLAMMIN' MAD SUMMER

SWEEPSTAKES 2004

You could win a Classic NES limited edition Game Boy Advance SP, an extensive Mario and Donkey Kong game library and much more courtesy of Nintendo, DC Comics and MAD Magazine.

For official rules and a chance to win, go to:
WWW.DCCOMICS.COM/MVSDK

MARIO VS. DONKEY KONG

GAME BOY ADVANCE SP

TO FIND A COMIC SHOP NEAR YOU CALL 1-888-COMIC-BOOK

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ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

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Get your motor stalling, it's... MONROE and...

SAY, WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
I DON'T SMELL ANYTHING.
EXACTLY. THERE'S NO ROTTING OR DECAYING.
THAT'S IT! GRANDPA'S GONE!
YEAH, HE'S BEEN GONE SINCE TUESDAY. I TRIED TELLING YOU GUYS BUT I COULDN'T WAKE YOU.
WE'RE TRYING A NEW COMBINATION OF ANTI-DEPRESSANTS.
Goldschläger AND TUMS.
VERY CLASSY.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS IS TERRIBLE!
LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE — GARN IS GONE, BUT SO IS GRANDPA!
QUIT YOUR CELEBRATING, WISE GUY. YOU CAN KISS HIS MONTHLY SOCIAL SECURITY CHECK GOODBYE.
OH NO! I HAVE THAT THING SPENT UP THROUGH OCTOBER! I GOTTA THINK!
DON'T STRAIN YOURSELF.
DING DONG
DAMN! I WAS THIS CLOSE TO HAVING AN IDEA!
WELL, Hello, OFFICERS!
THIS GUY SAYS HE'S YOUR FATHER. HE HAD YOUR CAR, HE WAS TWITCHING LIKE AN EPILEPTIC ON CRANK.
HONEY, I'M HOME!
HOW ABOUT THE REAL STORY?
THAT IS! I WAS MAKING A COUPLE BUCKS FROM SOME ELDERLY ASSOCIATES, PICKING UP PRESCRIPTIONS IN CANADA, WHERE WE CAN AFFORD THEM.
SIGN ME UP!
SO I GET PULLED OVER FOR THROWING A GATORADE BOTTLE FULL OF URINE OUT THE CAR. WHAT DO THEY WANT? IT'S A LONG DRIVE!
YEAH, BUT YOU DO THAT GOING ACROSS TOWN.
YEAH, YEAH. ANYWAY, I GAVE THEM THE OLD "ALZHEIMER SHUFFLE" TO TRY AND BEAT THE TICKET, BUT IT GOT ME IN DEEPER. NOW I GOT TO GO TO COURT AND PROVE TO THE JUDGE THAT I'M NOT SENILE.
TOUGH CASE. WHAT ABOUT THE MEDS?

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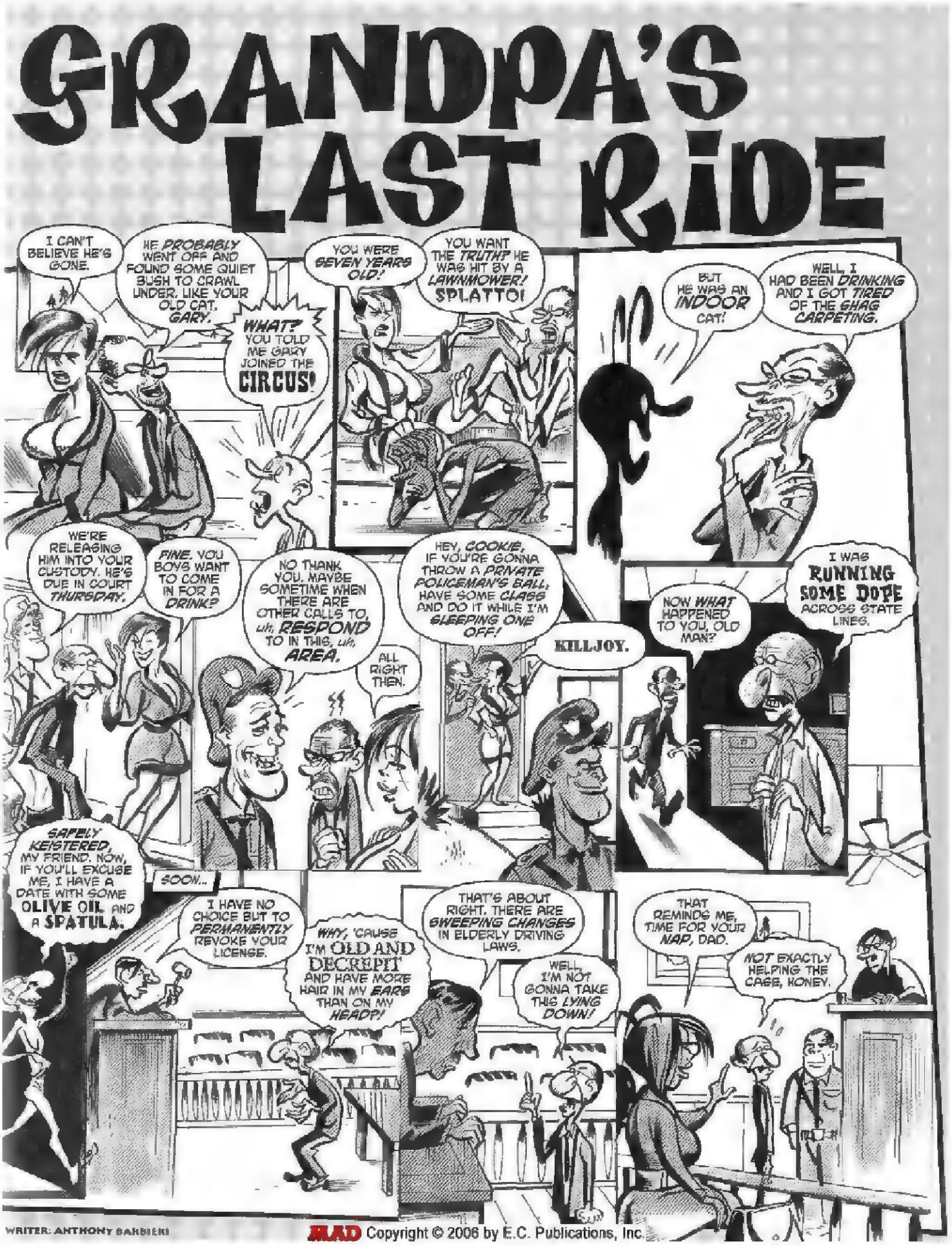
ARTIST: BILL WRAY

GRANDPA'S LAST RIDE


I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S GONE.
HE PROBABLY WENT OFF AND FOUND SOME QUIET BUSH TO CRAWL UNDER, LIKE YOUR OLD CAT, GARY.
WHAT? YOU TOLD ME GARY JOINED THE CIRCUS!
YOU WERE SEVEN YEARS OLD!
YOU WANT THE TRUTH? HE WAS HIT BY A LAWNMOWER! SPLATTO!
BUT HE WAS AN INDOOR CAT!
WELL, I HAD BEEN DRINKING AND I GOT TIRED OF THE SHAG CARPETING.
WE'RE RELEASING HIM INTO YOUR CUSTODY. HE'S DUE IN COURT THURSDAY.
FINE. YOU BOYS WANT TO COME IN FOR A DRINK?
NO THANK YOU. MAYBE SOMETIME WHEN THERE ARE OTHER CALLS TO, uh, RESPOND TO IN THIS, uh, AREA.
ALL RIGHT THEN.
HEY, COOKIE, IF YOU'RE GONNA THROW A PRIVATE POLICEMAN'S BALL, HAVE SOME CLASS AND DO IT WHILE I'M SLEEPING ONE OFF!
KILLJOY.
NOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, OLD MAN?
I WAS RUNNING SOME DOPE ACROSS STATE LINES.
SAFELY KEISTERED, MY FRIEND. NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE A DATE WITH SOME OLIVE OIL AND A SPATULA.
SOON...
I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO PERMANENTLY REVOKE YOUR LICENSE.
WHY, 'CAUSE I'M OLD AND DECREPIT AND HAVE MORE HAIR IN MY EARS THAN ON MY HEAD?!
THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT. THERE ARE SWEEPING CHANGES IN ELDERLY DRIVING LAWS.
WELL, I'M NOT GONNA TAKE THIS LYING DOWN!
THAT REMINDS ME, TIME FOR YOUR NAP, DAD.
NOT EXACTLY HELPING THE CASE, HONEY.

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI

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MONROE
I CAN'T BELIEVE THE COURT TOOK AWAY MY GOD-GIVEN RIGHT TO DRIVE!
I DON'T REMEMBER THAT PART OF THE BIBLE.
LOOK AT THESE PICTURES! I WAS KING OF THE ROAD!
I'M SURPRISED YOU WEREN'T BEHEADED.
BACK THEN THEY KNEW HOW TO BUILD A BACK-SEAT. WE DID IT STANDING UP!
GONNA HURL NOW.
NO CAR. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO WALK. COME ON.
SORRY, LADIES, BUT THAT WAS THE LAST RUN. THE DMV PULLED MY PAPERS.
NO, NO, NO!! I'LL DO ANYTHING! CONSIDER THE DENTURES GONE!
STOP YOUR SLOBBERING. I CAN'T STAND IT.
YOU CAN'T? LOOK AT ME! I'M DRENCHED!
OKAY, OKAY. WE'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING! COME ON, KID.
BUT THEY PULLED YOUR LICENSE AND MOM AND DAD WON'T LET YOU TAKE THEIR CAR.
I STILL GOT SOMETHING UP THIS OLD SLEEVE.
IS THAT WHAT I'M SMELLING?
I'M NOT SO SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA.
TELL YOU WHAT, ONE RIDE AND THE CAR IS YOURS.
WOW! REALLY? A CITATION?!
SURE! WHY NOT?
GLUG GLUG
U-STORE IT
GO FOR IT!!
SCREECH!!!
YEE-HAW!
ROAR!
CRASH!
RUNNK!

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YEAH, THE FRESH AIR MIGHT STIFLE MY SPIT-UP.
OH, MAN. I DON'T WANT TO GO IN HERE.
RELAX. I GOTTA DROP A PACKAGE.
SUNNY DAZE REST HOME
THIS PLACE IS CREEPY.
IT'S FINE, BUT KEEP YOUR HANDS IN YOUR POCKETS – THEY SOMETIMES BITE FINGERS.
BINGO TONIGHT
AND FOR BEATRICE, HERE'S YOUR ANTI-DEPRESSANTS.
YOU'RE THE BEST, WHEELS.
NO, THAT'S THE BED SORES. LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE.
LOOK AT THIS! IT'S AN '84 CHEVY CITATION. CHERRY RED!
STORE IT
WHOA. WHERE'D YOU GET IT?
AN OLD ARMY BUDDY LEFT IT TO ME BEFORE HE DIED. HE WAS COMPLETELY OUT OF IT. I THINK HE THOUGHT I WAS HIS SON. DIDN'T HAVE THE HEART TO TELL HIM.
TOUCHING.
YEAH. I ALWAYS THOUGHT ONE DAY I'D BURN HER FOR THE INSURANCE. BUT TONIGHT WE RIDE!
WELL, AT LEAST ONE OF US WAS WEARING A HELMET.
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?
I GUESS THE FRESH MEDS TOOK OVER. I ALWAYS POCKET A COUPLE FOR MYSELF.
WHAT!?
MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT. MAYBE A DECREPIT OLD MAN ON PILLS SHOULDN'T BE DRIVING. THAT SETTLES IT! I'M OFFICIALLY OFF THE ROAD.
WHATEVER.
SHE'S ALL YOURS. WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF MOTORING.
GEE, THANKS.
TONY B. BILL WRAY

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MEET THE REALITY

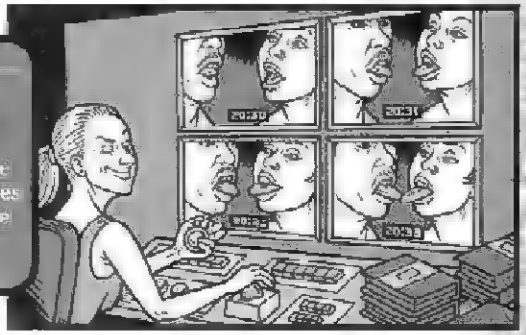
Dating is a lot of work (so we hear) — but making a show *about* dating is even harder! In fact, putting together a show like *Blind Date*, *The 5th Wheel* or *elimiDATE* is as difficult as the contestants are easy! So, give thanks to the folks behind the scenes as you...

WILANDA LEE — WARDROBE / HAIR STYLIST

That's usually a matter for the women that are thrilled, upset and uncomfortable — anxious to look their best for the cameras, sure that they'll be embracing at the season's premiere opportunity.

JOE MAHONEY — LIMO DRIVER

Knows the location of every speed bump and pothole in the city — guaranteeing the maximum amount of the show's highly prized "jiggle factor."



JILLANE CHACKLE — FILM EDITOR

Utilizing animation, slo-mo replays and visual effects, is able to stretch four minutes of interesting footage into a 30-minute program.

BO WATSON — ASSOCIATE PRODUCER

Specializes in asking contestants vague, open-ended interview questions, so that their replies can be edited to make them look like horny, thoughtless buffoons.

We hear you just got back from the Grand Canyon. What'd you think?
Man, it's huge — it really is just an amazing wonder of nature. Everyone should see it — it'll take your breath away!
BEFORE
Describe your best feature.
Man, it's huge — it really is just an amazing wonder of nature. Everyone should see it — it'll take your breath away!
AFTER

JASPER ROACH — DIRECTOR

Got his start in show business overseeing episodes of *The Man Show* — until he quit in a huff after being accused of having a juvenile sense of humor, dubious moral standards and no personal dignity. ...by Adam Carolla!

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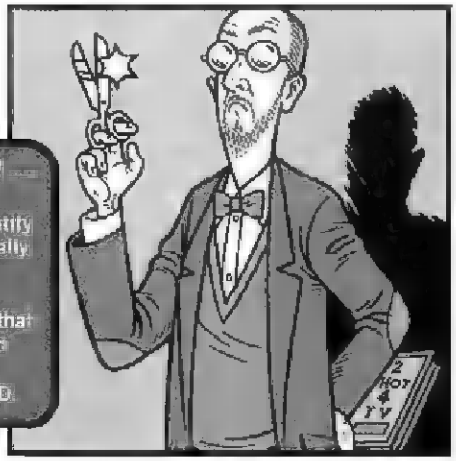
CREW BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE DATING SHOW

KATHLEEN UMBERIDGE — EVENTS COORDINATOR
Chooses activities that steer the conversation, no matter how innocent, towards crude sexual innuendo.



JEREMIAH PUGSLY — CENSOR
Makes sure to identify and remove any really crude, vulgar and offensive language and footage — so that it can be reinserted later and sold as a *Too Hot For TV* DVD.

CHAZ HENDERSON — LEGAL ADVISOR
Settles the endless lawsuits that pour in from bimbos and meatheads who claim that the show's producers made them look like... bimbos and meatheads.

ZACHARIAS NOEL — SOUND EDITOR
Pioneered the practice of bleeping out random, inoffensive words of a couple's conversation — making even the most articulate, civilized discussion sound like a drunken sailor's profanity-loaded tirade.

SAMUEL BRIGHT — DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY
One of the few professionals in the field who can strike that delicate balance — adequately lighting a shot while making sure that the lamps' intense heat doesn't melt the participants' breast implants.

You're such a cutie! I could look you in the eyes all night long!
Oh, thank you!
You're such a cutie! I could (BLEEP!)k you in the (BLEEP!)s all night long!
Oh, (BLEEP!)k you!
BEFORE
AFTER

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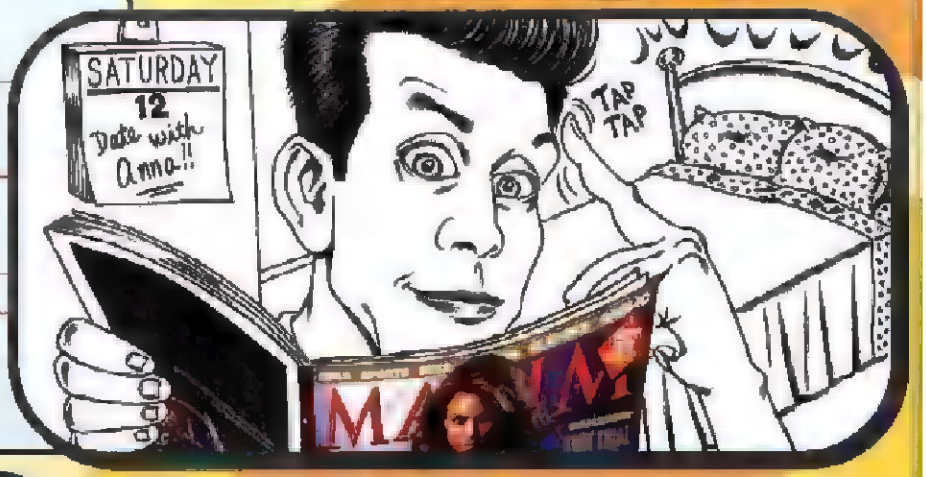
THE SUBSCRIBE HAS SPOKEN DEPT.

INSIDE THE TWISTED MINDS OF

It's a well-known fact that most magazines spend (i.e. waste!) big bucks on "reader profiles" in a desperate attempt to get a better psychological understanding of their audience. But being astute students of the human psyche, we at MAD have no need for such things. For we have the uncanny ability to actually peer into the pathetic, pea-sized brains of those hopelessly hooked on any newsstand title and offer you a disturbing glimpse...

A TYPICAL MAXIM READER

- believes that showing nipples would be shameful and demeaning to women, but a snotty, condescending attitude is perfectly all right.
- each month, thinks that this time, the tips he's read on how to get a woman into bed on the first date will actually work.
- likes to imagine that he really could get his girlfriend to go for a three-way, even though she won't even let him look at real porn.
- finds *The Man Show* too "clever" and "elitist."
- is gratified to find that a magazine full of jokes that aren't funny, articles with no information, and cheesecake pictures with no real nudity perfectly reflects his own mediocrity.



A TYPICAL COSMOPOLITAN READER

- wants to believe that every month, there's some new place to touch a man to drive him wild, aside from the blindingly obvious one.
- is unable to judge the quality of relationships, friendships or even personal temperament without the aid of unscientific quizzes.
- is often so moved by the one article about serious women's issues that she'll pause for a full five seconds before turning the page.
- knows that having a healthy, realistic self-image regarding one's body is almost as important as getting the latest dish on Nicole, J.Lo and Britney.

A TYPICAL Sports Illustrated READER

- wanted the football phone, then just kept renewing his subscription for some vague reason.
- loves sports so much he spends his whole life sitting on his ass eating junk food while watching other people play them.
- knows the complete stats of every player on his favorite baseball, basketball and football teams; can't remember his wedding anniversary.
- needs the in-depth sports coverage you simply can't get from reading an entire section of the newspaper every single day of the week.

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Magazine Readers

A TYPICAL THRASHER READER

- appreciates interviews with subjects even more inarticulate than he is.
- has an endless appetite for sequential photos of different pros doing the same tricks.
- needs something to read during long stays at the hospital due to skateboard-related injuries.
- continually assures parents that he'll pay them back for the subscription price as soon as he "gets sponsored."

A TYPICAL Entertainment READER

- can't wait until the week of a film's release for information; must know about all 150 movies of the bland fall season RIGHT NOW!
- enjoys the subtle dissonance between the glowing praise in the puff piece on whatever blockbuster is gracing the cover and the total savaging of the same film in the actual review a few pages later.
- thinks newspaper entertainment sections aren't smug and smart-alecky enough.
- can't understand how Stephen King can write a 1,000 page book in a month, but can't crank out a one-page column more than every three weeks.
- feels strongly that editors need personal letters of thanks for performing the high public service of putting popular movie stars on magazine covers.

A TYPICAL Rolling Stone READER

- craves in-depth interviews with celebrities too shallow to warrant an in-depth anything.
- lives under the delusion that he's still down with what's cool despite being an aging baby boomer.
- wishes the large page size also meant large print, so he/she wouldn't need to use reading glasses.
- believes that the one "National Affairs" article per issue is enough to make the whole magazine socially relevant.
- hasn't yet realized that this *Rolling Stone* is one that, metaphorically, is indeed gathering moss.

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: [illegible]

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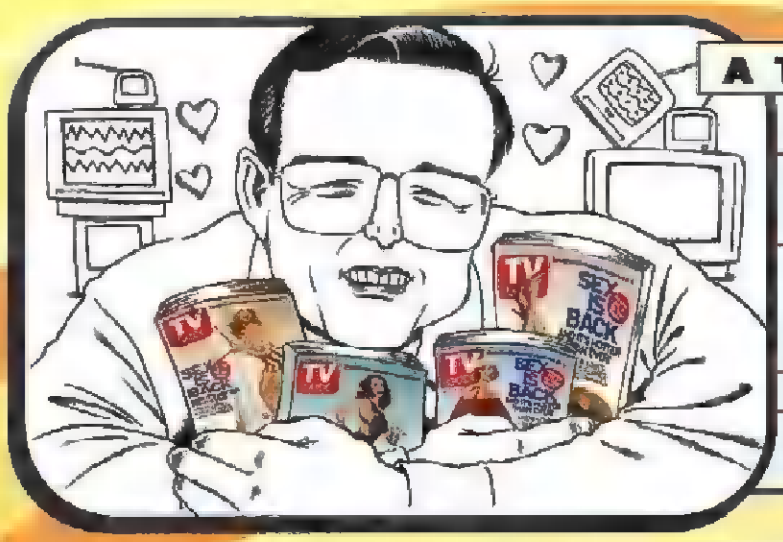

A TYPICAL TV GUIDE READER

- just can't get enough multiple covers.
- hasn't caught on that the *TV Guide* Channel, digital cable and internet listings have made the print edition utterly obsolete.
- might have squandered precious time on unworthy programming if it weren't for *TV Guide's* trained "experts" picking out *The Tuxedo* as Saturday night's "Guilty Pleasure."
- really needs help to know when to cheer and when to jeer.
- picked it up to flip through in the checkout line, accidentally put it down among groceries.

A TYPICAL GAMEPRO READER

- is, ironically, a game amateur.
- demands the objective, unbiased coverage of a magazine completely beholden to advertisers.
- appreciates having a magazine to reinforce all the latest gaming information that's all over the internet.
- engages with friends in heated, intensely mindless debates over the relative merits of *GamePro* versus *Electronic Gaming Monthly*.

A TYPICAL WWE READER

- likes to read about wrestlers' fake thoughts and feelings, to put their fake battles into proper dramatic context.
- defends the integrity of pro wrestling as a macho sport by pointing out the physically demanding choreography and potentially risky stunts, not realizing that he's using the same argument as cheerleaders.
- still wonders how pro wrestlers take all those chair blows to the head, considering how many stitches he got after trying it in the backyard.
- becomes totally disillusioned when introduced to *real* wrestling in P.E. class.

A TYPICAL MAD READER

- still can't figure out just what those spies are fighting about.
- thinks it's brilliant that a different celebrity's face is replaced by Alfred's, month after month.
- is utterly shocked whenever TV satires DON'T end with the cast of another hit show popping up to comment on how the show in question is similar to theirs.
- is convinced that replacing the names of movie and TV stars with vaguely demeaning words that sound similar is the ultimate height of cleverness.

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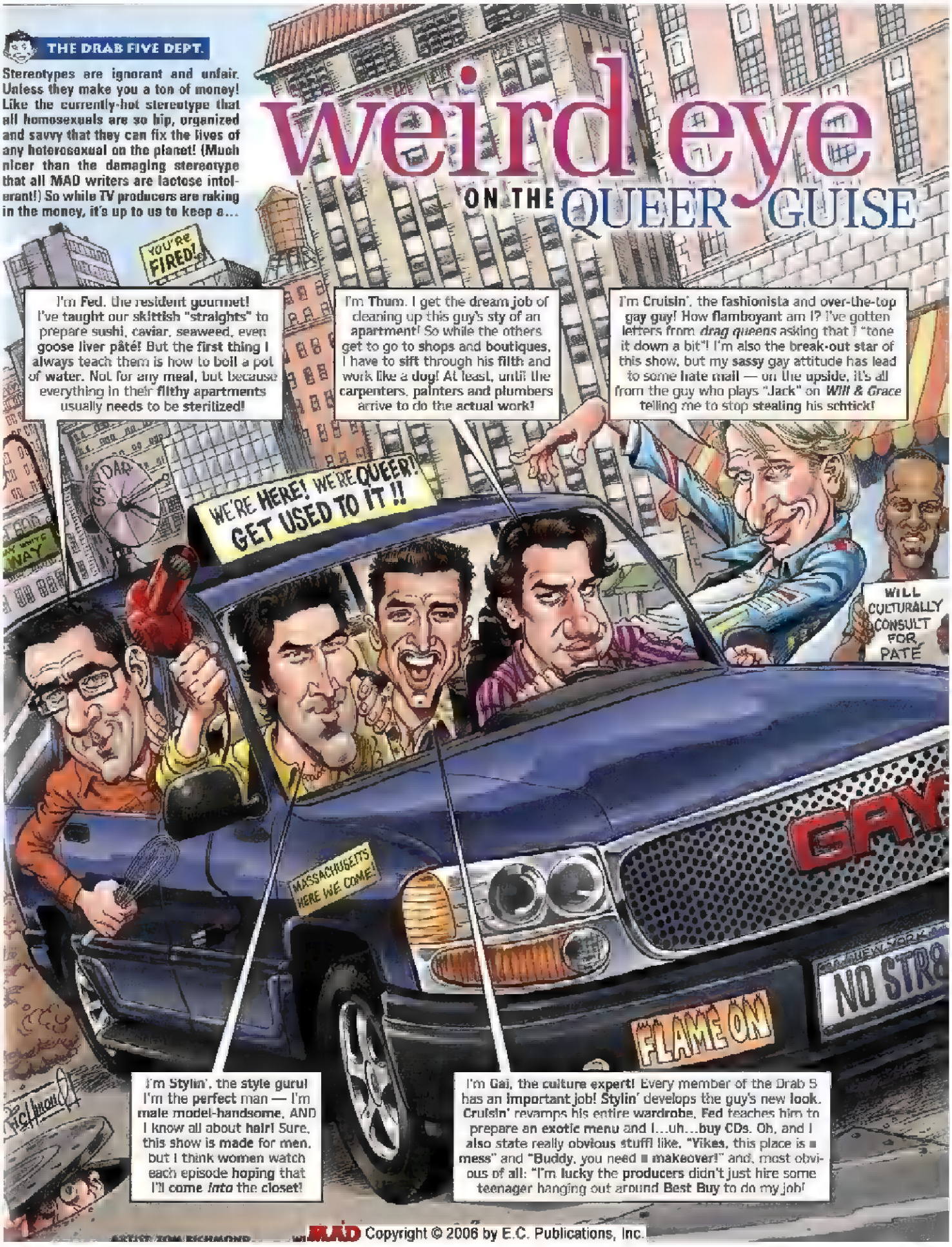
THE DRAB FIVE DEPT.
Stereotypes are ignorant and unfair. Unless they make you a ton of money! Like the currently-hot stereotype that all homosexuals are so hip, organized and savvy that they can fix the lives of any heterosexual on the planet! (Much nicer than the damaging stereotype that all MAD writers are lactose intolerant!) So while TV producers are raking in the money, it's up to us to keep a...
weird eye
ON THE QUEER GUISE
YOU'RE FIRED!
I'm Fed, the resident gourmet! I've taught our skittish "straights" to prepare sushi, caviar, seaweed, even goose liver pâté! But the first thing I always teach them is how to boil a pot of water. Not for any meal, but because everything in their filthy apartments usually needs to be sterilized!
I'm Thum. I get the dream job of cleaning up this guy's sty of an apartment! So while the others get to go to shops and boutiques, I have to sift through his filth and work like a dog! At least, until the carpenters, painters and plumbers arrive to do the actual work!
I'm Cruisin', the fashionista and over-the-top gay guy! How flamboyant am I? I've gotten letters from *drag queens* asking that I "tone it down a bit"! I'm also the break-out star of this show, but my sassy gay attitude has lead to some hate mail — on the upside, it's all from the guy who plays "Jack" on *Will & Grace* telling me to stop stealing his schtick!
GAY DAR
WE'RE HERE! WE'RE QUEER! GET USED TO IT !!
WILL CULTURALLY CONSULT FOR PATE
MASSACHUSETTS HERE WE COME!
GAY
FLAME ON
I'm Stylin', the style guru! I'm the perfect man — I'm male model-handsome, AND I know all about hair! Sure, this show is made for men, but I think women watch each episode hoping that I'll come *into* the closet!
I'm Gai, the culture expert! Every member of the Drab 5 has an important job! Stylin' develops the guy's new look. Cruisin' revamps his entire wardrobe. Fed teaches him to prepare an exotic menu and I...uh...buy CDs. Oh, and I also state really obvious stuff! like, "Yikes, this place is a mess" and "Buddy, you need a makeover!" and, most obvious of all: "I'm lucky the producers didn't just hire some teenager hanging out around Best Buy to do my job!
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND
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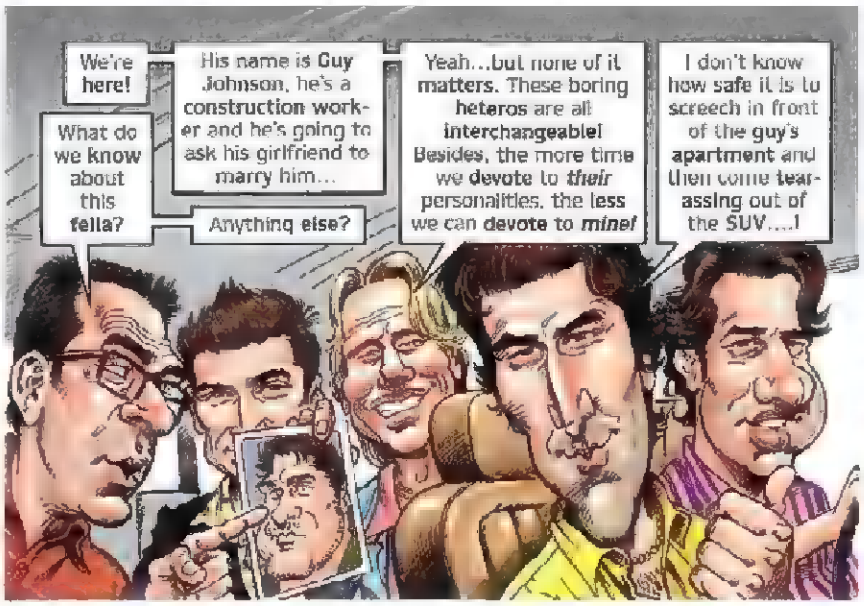
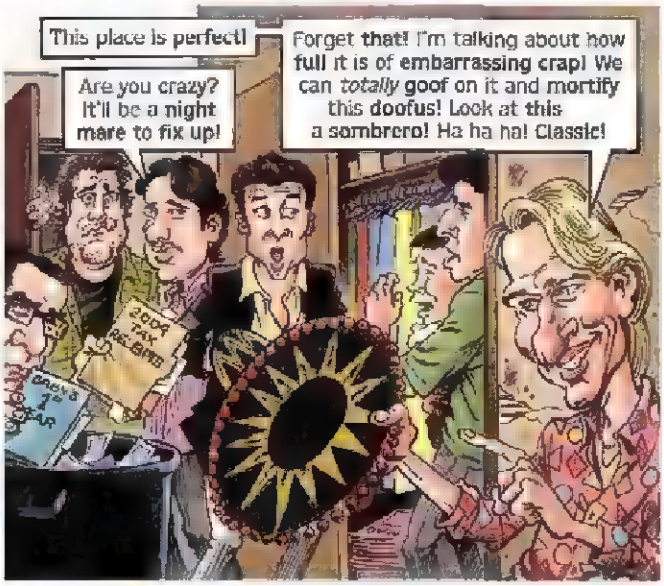
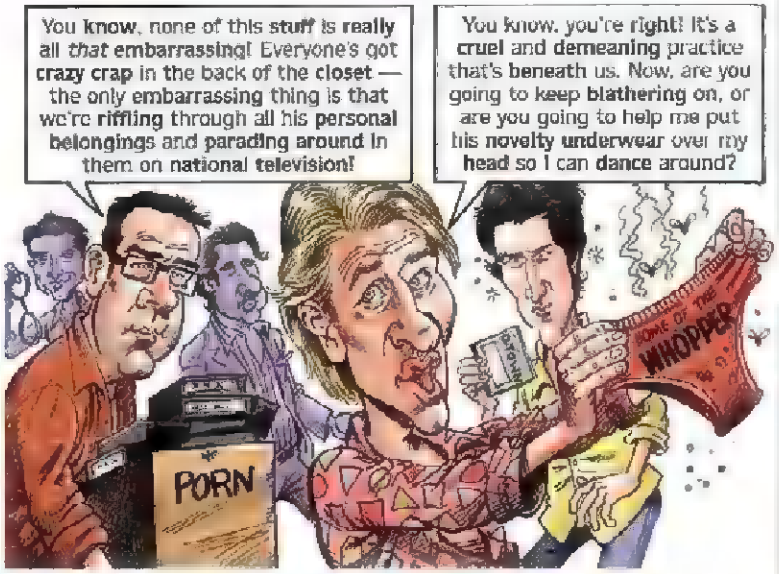
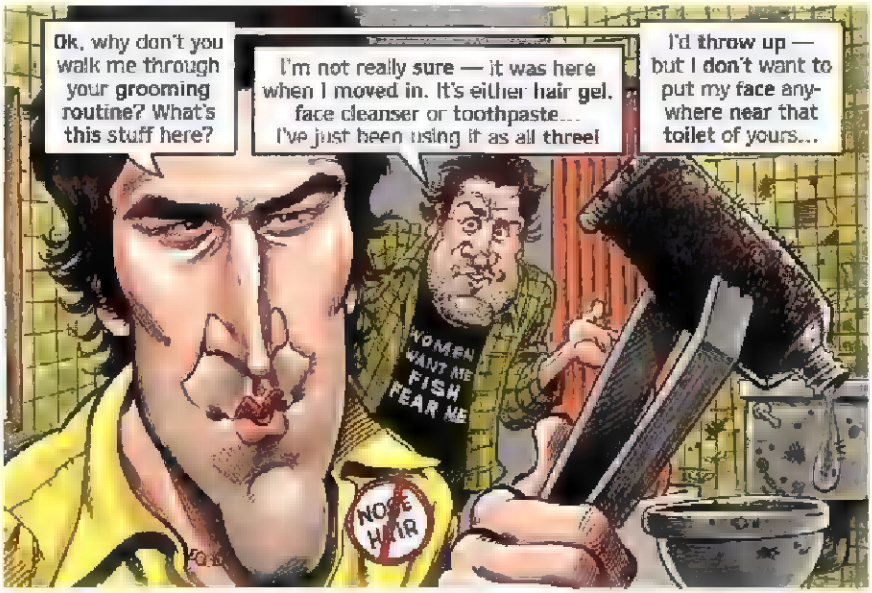

We're here!
What do we know about this fella?
His name is Guy Johnson, he's a construction worker and he's going to ask his girlfriend to marry him...
Anything else?
Yeah...but none of it matters. These boring heteros are all interchangeable! Besides, the more time we devote to their personalities, the less we can devote to mine!
I don't know how safe it is to screech in front of the guy's apartment and then come tear-assing out of the SUV....!

But this way doesn't seem any safer! AND, we're in the wrong apartment!
Look, YOU try finding parking in New York City!
At least they're not Jehovah's Witnesses...
YOU BOYS WANT SOME BRISKET?


This place is perfect!
Are you crazy? It'll be a night mare to fix up!
Forget that! I'm talking about how full it is of embarrassing crap! We can totally goof on it and mortify this doofus! Look at this a sombrero! Ha ha ha! Classic!
2004 TAX RELIEF
GREG'S 1ST CAR


You know, none of this stuff is really all that embarrassing! Everyone's got crazy crap in the back of the closet — the only embarrassing thing is that we're rifling through all his personal belongings and parading around in them on national television!
You know, you're right! It's a cruel and demeaning practice that's beneath us. Now, are you going to keep blathering on, or are you going to help me put his novelty underwear over my head so I can dance around?
PORN
SOME OF THE WHOPPER


Ok, why don't you walk me through your grooming routine? What's this stuff here?
I'm not really sure — it was here when I moved in. It's either hair gel, face cleanser or toothpaste... I've just been using it as all three!
I'd throw up — but I don't want to put my face anywhere near that toilet of yours...
WOMEN WANT ME FISH FEAR ME
NOSE HAIR

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First things first, buddy — there's poo stains all over this place! That's disgusting — don't you ever clean up after your dog?
I... don't... have a dog...
BODY BY BUD
Ok, Guy, tell us about your place. What would you like to see happen here?
I'd like to get a real couch, you know...Instead of the stack of newspapers I've been using for that!
Now, you had said that you wanted to be able to entertain friends...
It'd be cool to have, like, a home theater set-up...
A home theater? Ok, well, you've already got the sticky, dirty floors taken care of! We'll buy you a widescreen TV and call it a day!
PLAYBOY
God, I can't believe the mess you live in!
What are you talking about?!? You morons spent the last two hours pulling out everything I own and tossing it all over the place!! I just saw Gal dump two full garbage bags in the center of my dining room table!
Anyway, I think I'm going to start by setting up a bunch of votive candles all around here!
That's cool — set up some romantic lighting, create a nice mood...
MAX KORN
POWER TOOLS
Mood, nothing — I'm torching this place! We'll take the insurance money and start someplace new! Make yourself useful and pass me those kerosene soaked doilies. Guys, feel free to take him shopping!
Ok, you pretty much dress for work the way you're dressed now, right?
Yeah, well, I work in construction, so my clothes have to be durable and comfortable. I don't know if these new clothes make any sense...
That's no reason not to look fabulous! Besides, anytime you question anything we tell you, we're just going to accuse you of being a wuss! And no one likes to be called a wuss — especially by gay guys! Now start trying on these chaps, while I go find you some ascots to try on!
Um... I'm not sure this is really me...
Listen, the whole point of this show is that "you" isn't good enough. And there's no reason that even wearing casual clothes can't become an expensive, uncomfortable ordeal. Now stand still while I lace up this corset, Cookie!
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It's been 20 minutes since I sent you in there with that pile of clothes to try on. Everything ok, Pumpkin?
Yeah, I'm almost done...
Ok, I didn't mean for you to try it all on at once!
Sorry — I'll change...
Actually, leave them on! We're way over budget on your wardrobe. I'll create a diversion — you run like the wind, my little Michelin Man!
Look! It's been 3 minutes since I hit on you or did something to remind our viewers that I'm gay!
That's fine, but this is the fourth time you've measured my inseam!
Listen, Peanut, do you want these clothes to fit?
Sure...but we're in a shoe store!
Hush! Now, get out of those steel-toed boots you say you "have" to wear for work — I want to see you in some suede moccasins!
What's that beeping?
Whoops — it's been another 3 minutes! Could you hold on a sec, Pookie?
GAY
Okay, that should hold me over for at least six minutes! Gay! Gay! GAY!!
I FEAR NO BEER
Wow! This place looks amazing! How'd you do it?
Simple! All it took was $20,000 worth of new furniture and a team of professionals working non-stop for four days!
And, not for nothing, but a guy who used to pee in a bucket he kept by the couch isn't exactly the most discerning critic...
It wasn't a bucket, it was a Slurpee cup!
Ok...now I'm certain that wasn't Mountain Dew!
This is awesome! Look at how much room there is!
Yeah, it's pretty spacious for a two-bedroom apartment!
There are TWO bedrooms?!?
Yeah, where'd you think your roommate had been living?
I have a roommate?!?

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Ok, so, you're, like, totally into baseball. But here's the problem — you're a middle-aged man who still plays with baseball cards! You've got a big box of old, dirty, scribbled-on cards. It was time to move on, buddy! So we gave them to a children's hospital!
You threw out my baseball card collection!?! Half of those were autographed, you moron! They were worth almost $35,000!
Okaaaay. So, do you want this DVD of A League of Their Own I got you, or not?
BITE ME
Ok, I got you some great moisturizer from Oil of Olay, this fantastic new exfoliator from Clinique, and an amazing 12-piece manicure set!
Do I really need all this stuff?
No, but we have to plug a bunch of stuff each episode. Plus, whatever we show, we also get for ourselves! You know, I think you might get better shaving results if you had an iPod, the Sex and the City DVD box set, and a chinchilla coat!
PRODUCT PLACEMENT
Oh, I almost forgot — this cream will reduce the dark circles under your eyes!
I don't have any dark circles under my eyes!
Well, not yet! But you will after getting up two hours earlier each morning to perform this whole asinine facial regimen!
Ok, your previous cooking experience is reheating take-out...
And, my "Spaghetti-O Casserole"!
Right. Well, though you can barely microwave an eggroll, after my 15-minute crash course, you'll be ready to use a bunch of alien utensils to prepare food that you can't even pronounce!
You really think so?
God no! But it'll be hysterical to watch you struggle to remember! And think of the ratings after you give someone ptomaine poisoning! Now let's start on this potentially-deadly blowfish. Just remember to eat the one that I prepared!
THIS BLOWS!
HIP TIP: SPORKS
Man, everything looks great! The apartment looks great, I look great! I feel great. I was skeptical at first, guys, but I have to tell you, I'm a believer!
That's so wonderful. So, do you like the "new" Guy?
Absolutely!
And are you going to make some changes to keep these improvements in effect?
Absolutely — I was doing everything wrong and you guys knew just how to fix me! You guys have been right about so much. I'm beginning to think you have the right idea about everything! And I mean everything! So, I've dumped my fiancé and left my old job so I could manage my own art gallery! What do you think — do you have any cute guys you could set me up with?
Right here, Lollipop!
We need to find some less impressionable subjects!
HOT STUFF
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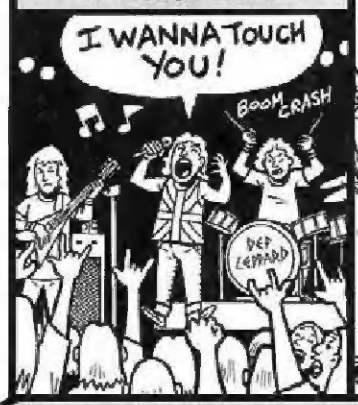
A FAREWELL TO ARM DEPT.

VH1 THE BEHIND OF THE MUSIC

this episode: Def Leppard Drummer Rick Allen's Left Arm

The year is 1983. British pop-metal band Def Leppard tops the U.S. charts with the massively-popular and completely-forgettable album, *Pyromania*.



Dec 31st, 1984 — During an unscheduled car accident, drummer Rick Allen and his left arm decide to go their separate ways.

Everyone knows that Allen bravely continued his musical career (proving you only need one arm to play in a crap band like Def Leppard).

Few know, however, that Allen's left arm also pursued a drumming career after leaving Allen and the band.

Being roughly 1/6th of a rock star, the arm did attract some attention.

Unfortunately, the audience reaction was less than enthusiastic.

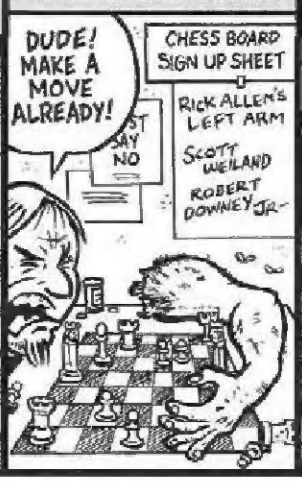
Depressed, the former 1/6th of a rock star fell into a sordid life of drugs and partying.

When the money ran out, the arm ended up in the street, begging for handouts on Hollywood Boulevard.

Eventually the police picked up the arm for vagrancy.

Despondent, the arm attempted suicide.

The arm spent most of the 90s in and out of various rehab clinics.



In 2004, VH1's *Bands Reunited* and micro-surgeon Rajiv Guptil brought Allen and his long-missing arm back together for a one-shot reunion show.

After which, Allen and his arm once again went their separate ways.

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WHAT'S THE LATEST TACTIC RECORDING COMPANIES ARE USING TO DISCOURAGE MUSIC DOWNLOADING?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

Music piracy is out of control these days. In an effort to stop losing money, the recording industry is going to great lengths to nip this problem in the bud. So far they have been unsuccessful, but now they may have hit on a foolproof plan. To see what it is, fold page in as shown.

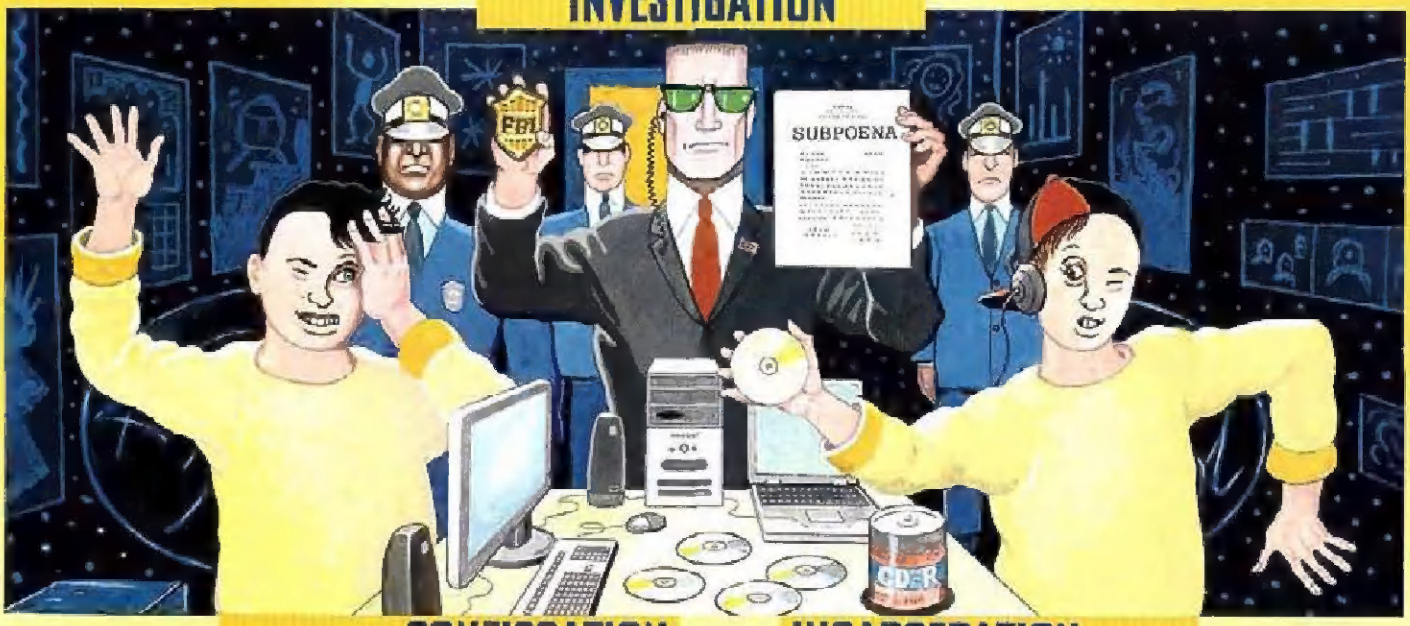
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

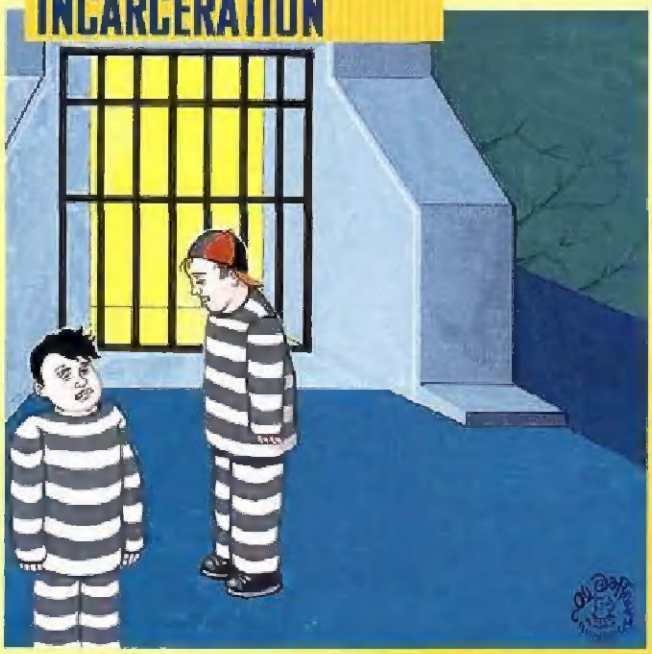
B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

INVESTIGATION



CONFISCATION

INCARCERATION



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